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THRILLS OF THE 21ST CENTURY WITH

Tommy TOMORROW



SEPT.
NO.160

52 BIG
PAGES

ACTION COMICS

Meet
**'SUPERMAN'S
AUNT
MINERVA!'**

WAIT,
SUPERMAN --
YOU FORGOT YOUR
RUBBERS --AND I
DON'T WANT YOU
TO CATCH COLD!



"LOOK! made 'em ourselves"

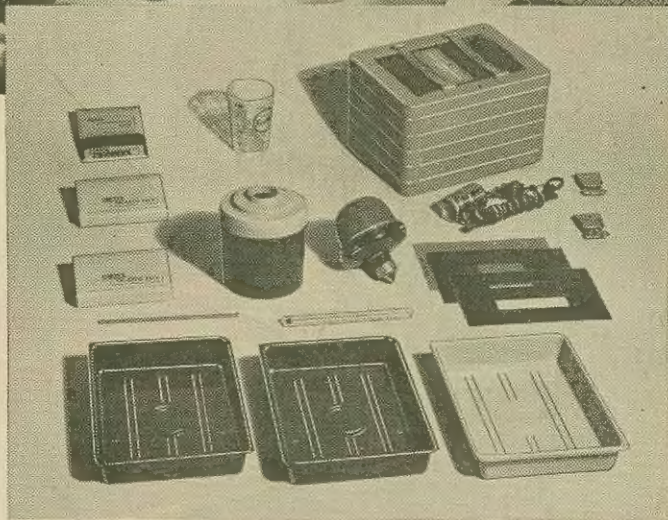
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TRADE MARK

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ALL THE MOST AWESOME FORCES OF NATURE,
FROM EARTHQUAKES TO FALLING METEORS...
ALL THE DEADLIEST WEAPONS, FROM ROCKETS
TO RAY GUNS... NONE OF THESE HAVE DAUNTED
THE MIGHTY **SUPERMAN!** YET NOW, HE STANDS
HELPLESS BEFORE **ONE PERSON**-- A WOMAN
NEARLY TWICE HIS AGE, WITH HARDLY A
FRACTION OF THE STRENGTH WHICH HE POSSESSES!
WHO IS SHE?... WHAT SORT OF POWER DOES
SHE WIELD OVER THE **MAN OF STEEL?** YOU'LL
SEE FOR YOURSELF-- FOR YOU ARE NOW ABOUT
TO MEET...

"SUPERMAN'S AUNT MINERVA!"



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PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE **DAILY PLANET**, BELIEVES A NEWSPAPER SHOULD SERVE ITS COMMUNITY. THAT'S WHY HE PLANNED A NEW CAMPAIGN...

AS YOU ALL KNOW, OUR BIG **SAFETY CAMPAIGN** GETS UNDER WAY THIS MORNING! YOU'RE TO URGE OUR READERS, IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE, TO REPORT ANYTHING UNSAFE IN METROPOLIS!



WE'LL SEND YOU REPORTERS OUT TO INVESTIGATE EACH REPORT! IF THERE'S ANYTHING REALLY UNSAFE, WE'LL SEE THAT IT'S CORRECTED!

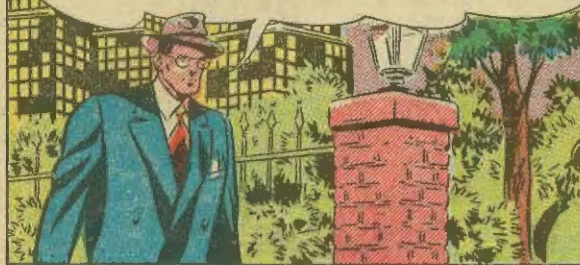
DO YOU SUPPOSE **SUPERMAN** WILL HELP US ON THIS CAMPAIGN?

I'M SURE HE WILL, LOIS!



SINCE REPORTER CLARK KENT IS REALLY **SUPERMAN**, HE CAN BE SURE! THAT EVENING, AS HE WALKS HOMEWARD...

AS **SUPERMAN**, I COULD EASILY MAKE THE CITY SAFER, WITHOUT WAITING FOR REPORTS TO COME IN! BUT PERRY'S IDEA IS BETTER, BECAUSE IT'LL GIVE OUR **CITIZENS** GREATER RESPONSIBILITY... MAKE **THEM** MORE SAFETY-CONSCIOUS!



BUT UPON REACHING HIS APARTMENT, CLARK GETS THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!

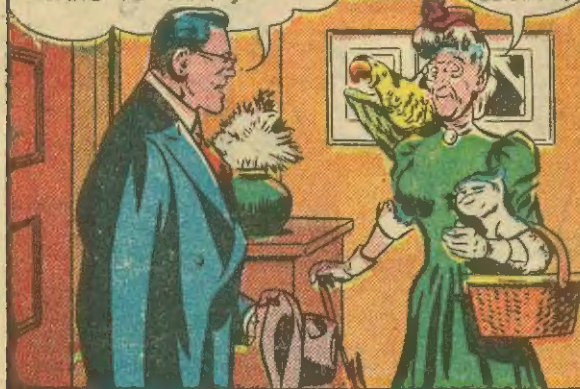
WHY--WHY, WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T YOU KNOW ME, CLARK? I'M YOUR AUNT MINERVA--YOUR FATHER JONATHAN'S YOUNGER SISTER!



OH, YES... I REMEMBER DAD MENTIONING HE HAD A SISTER ON THE COAST, BUT WE'VE NEVER MET! WELCOME TO METROPOLIS, AUNTIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO STAY?

I SHALL STAY WITH **YOU**, OF COURSE!



AND I'M STAYING WITH YOU **PERMANENTLY!** WE'RE THE LAST OF THE KENTS, AND FAMILIES MUST STICK TOGETHER, I ALWAYS SAY!

GULP! WHY--ER--THAT'S FINE, AUNTIE!

WHEW! THIS PUTS ME IN A REAL JAM! IF SHE LIVES WITH ME TOO LONG, SHE'S BOUND TO DISCOVER THAT I'M **SUPERMAN!**



JUST THEN, THE DOORBELL RINGS, AND...

FLOWERS FOR MISS MINERVA KENT--FROM A MISTER ZACHARY BARNES!

ZACHARY BARNES? DON'T ACCEPT THAT BOUQUET, CLARK... HE'S SOME SILLY OLD BACHELOR OUT ON THE COAST, WHO'S BEEN PESTERING ME TO MARRY HIM! BUT I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH HIM!



NOW-- COME WITH ME! I'VE RENTED ANOTHER APARTMENT IN THIS BUILDING-- A BIGGER ONE, WHERE I'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOU! YOU'RE LOOKING PUNY-- BUT I'LL SEE THAT YOU LIVE SENSIBLY FROM NOW ON!

SIGH-- WHAT-EVER YOU SAY, AUNT MINERVA!



AND SO, CLARK IS SOON UNCOMFORTABLY SETTLED IN HIS NEW QUARTERS...

FIRST, YOU'LL EAT THIS WELSH RAREBIT... IT'LL BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH! AFTER THAT, YOU GO RIGHT TO BED... NO MORE LATE HOURS FOR YOU!

UGH! ALWAYS HATED WELSH RAREBIT... GIVES ME BAD DREAMS! SOON AS SHE'S ASLEEP, I'LL SWITCH TO **SUPERMAN** AND SLIP OUT!



LATER, WHEN AUNT MINERVA HAS RETIRED...

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO... HUH?!

IS THAT YOU, CLARK? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE?



MUST WORK FAST, BEFORE SHE SEES ME TOO CLEARLY! A PUFF OF MY **SUPER-BREATH** WILL BLOW HER GLASSES OFF... LUCKY SHE'S NEAR-SIGHTED!

OH, BOTHER... I'VE DROPPED MY GLASSES!



A QUICK CATCH OF THE SPECTACLES, AND...

NEVER MIND, AUNTIE... I'LL FIND THEM IN THE MORNING! I... ER... WASN'T ABLE TO SLEEP JUST NOW!

NO WONDER, WITH THOSE **LOUD PAJAMAS** YOU'RE WEARING, CLARK! GO BACK TO BED... YOU CAN HAVE MY **PARROT** IN YOUR ROOM, FOR COMPANY!



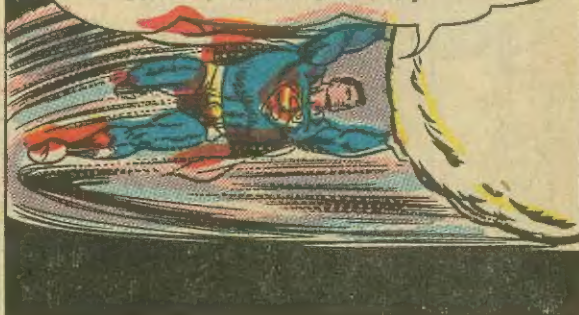
LUCKILY, THERE'S A FIREPLACE IN CLARK'S BEDROOM -- SO A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

NOW TO START THE SAFETY CAMPAIGN OFF WITH A LITTLE **SUPER-ADVERTISING!**



FINDING HIMSELF A BIG BOULDER, THE **MAN OF STEEL** ZOOMS AT **SUPER-SPEED** OVER METROPOLIS, UNTIL THE STONE GLOWS WHITE-HOT FROM FRICTION WITH THE AIR...

IT'S BRIGHT ENOUGH NOW FOR A LITTLE **NIGHT SKY-WRITING!** ENOUGH GLOWING PARTICLES WILL COME OFF TO LEAVE A SHINING TRAIL!



*Play Safe-Report
Anything Unsafe to the
Daily Planet*

THERE! THAT OUGHT TO HELP PERRY'S CAMPAIGN! NOW TO SLIP BACK BEFORE AUNT MINERVA MISSES ME!

BUT JUST AS HE FEARED, WHEN CLARK RETIRES FOR THE NIGHT, THE **WELSH RAREBIT** BEGINS TO TAKE EFFECT...

EVERYONE WILL KNOW NOW THAT **CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN...**
CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN...



...**CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN!**
OH, I'M AWAKE... IT WAS JUST A BAD DREAM!



BAD DREAM IS RIGHT! FOR NEXT MORNING, AS CLARK DRESSES FOR WORK...

AWRK! CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN!** AWRK! AWRK! CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN!**

GOOD GRIEF!-- AUNT MINERVA'S PARROT! I FORGOT THOSE BIRDS CAN REPEAT EVERYTHING THEY HEAR! HE'S LIABLE TO SAY THAT IN SOMEONE'S PRESENCE... MUST DO SOMETHING FAST!

DESPERATELY, CLARK REPEATS ANOTHER PHRASE, HUNDREDS OF TIMES A MINUTE...

'S FRIEND! 'S FRIEND! 'S FRIEND! I CAN'T MAKE THE PARROT **FORGET**, BUT MAYBE I CAN **ADD ON** SOMETHING!

AND BY THE TIME AUNT MINERVA ARRIVES...

CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN**--'S FRIEND! CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN**--'S FRIEND!

WHY, CLARK, DID YOU TEACH HIM THAT?

YES--MAYBE IT'S SILLY, BUT I'M A LITTLE PROUD THAT **SUPERMAN'S** MY FRIEND!

BREAKFAST-TIME BRINGS MORE LONG-DISTANCE ROMANCING TO THE KENT HOUSEHOLD...

ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE! IF YOU DON'T COME BACK, DEAR, I'LL FOLLOW YOU! SIGNED, ZACHARY BARNES!

THE OLD PEST'S SILLY PROPOSALS ARE WHAT MADE ME LEAVE THE COAST...AND HE'S STILL AT IT! DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION, CLARK!

LATER, AS CLARK LEAVES FOR WORK...

BE SURE TO WEAR YOUR OVERCOAT...THE WEATHER MIGHT TURN CHILLY! AND COME RIGHT HOME FROM WORK!

AUNT MINERVA MEANS WELL, BUT IF SHE KEEPS LIVING WITH ME, IT'LL WRECK **SUPERMAN'S** WORK! BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

AND IN THE EDITORIAL ROOM OF THE DAILY PLANET...

THIS LETTER SAYS THE 24TH STREET FERRYBOAT SEEMS UNSAFE--BUT THE WRITER DOESN'T KNOW QUITE WHY! YOU TWO TAKE A LOOK AT IT AND FIND OUT!

COME ON, CLARK--AND DON'T FORGET THAT OVERCOAT YOU WORE TODAY! IT'S ONLY 80 DEGREES OUTSIDE... HA, HA!

PRESENTLY, ABOARD THE FERRYBOAT...

GOODNESS,
IT'S FOGGY
THIS MORNING!

YES, BUT I CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING WRONG WITH THE
BOAT, THOUGH WE'VE BEEN
ALL OVER IT!



SUDDENLY, AN OMINOUS
SOUND FROM THE FOG...

THAT FOGHORN
SOUNDS AWFULLY
CLOSE!

GREAT SCOTT! MY X-RAY
VISION SHOWS A LINER
BEARING DOWN ON US...
AND THE FERRY PILOT
DOESN'T SEEM TO HEAR THE
HORN! MUST ACT FAST! ER...
EXCUSE ME, LOIS... I'M
FEELING... ER... SEASICK!



AND AFTER A LIGHTNING-FAST
SWITCH IN THE CONCEALING FOG...

ONLY A **SUPER-PROPELLER**
CAN MAKE A SPEEDBOAT OUT OF
THIS FERRY! IF I TURN FAST
ENOUGH...



... MAYBE I CAN WIN
THE RACE! AND I DID!



BUT A FERRYBOAT-TURNED-SPEEDBOAT
CAUSES NEW COMPLICATIONS...

OH, OH... BY SPEEDING THE
FERRY'S SCHEDULE, I'VE DISRUPTED
RIVER TRAFFIC! LET'S SEE... NOW
THAT I'VE SLOWED IT DOWN...



... I CAN USE THIS BUOY
AS A TRAFFIC COP'S PLATFORM!
TUGBOAT, PROCEED SLOWLY!
FREIGHTER, VEER LEFT!
TANKER, VEER RIGHT!



AND AS TRAFFIC MOVES
SMOOTHLY AGAIN ON THE RIVER...

HMPH! ONLY
YOU COULD
GET SEASICK
ON A FERRY!

UH--I'M SORRY,
LOIS! BUT ANYWAY,
WE FOUND OUT
THE FERRY PILOT
IS A LITTLE DEAF--
AND WE CAN HAVE
HIM TRANSFERRED
TO A JOB WHERE HIS
DEAFNESS WON'T
ENDANGER OTHERS!

MORE LETTERS POUR INTO
THE **DAILY PLANET**, KEEPING
CLARK AND LOIS CONTINUALLY
ON THE MOVE...

THE REPORT
SAID THIS OLD
APARTMENT
BUILDING
CREAKS
OMINOUSLY
AND MIGHT
BE UNSAFE!

HMM--ITS
FOUNDATIONS
ARE CRACKED--
IT'LL HAVE TO
BE CONDEMNED!
(ALoud) I'LL GET
IN TOUCH WITH
THE OWNER AND
THE CITY ENGINEERS
AT ONCE... AND
SUPERMAN, TOO,
IF I CAN FIND HIM!

THUS, THE BUILDING IS SOON
CONDEMNED, LEAVING MANY
FAMILIES HOMELESS...

GOSH,
SUPERMAN...
WHERE
ARE WE
GOING TO
FIND A
PLACE TO
LIVE IN
NOW?

DON'T WORRY...
JUST GO TO 144
MAPLE STREET...
YOU'LL ALL FIND
COMFORTABLE
QUARTERS THERE!

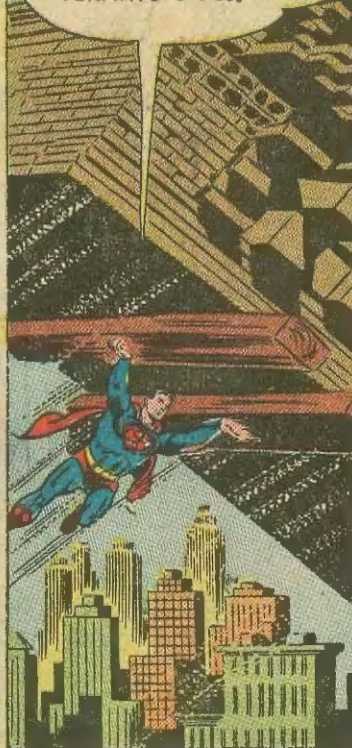


THEN, AS EVICTED TENANTS
STARE HOPEFULLY ACROSS TOWN,
THE **MAN OF STEEL** DOES A
SUPER JOB OF DISMANTLING...

RIGHT NOW, THERE'S ONLY
A VACANT LOT AT 144 MAPLE
STREET! BUT IF I WORK FAST...



...I CAN GET THERE
BEFORE THE EVICTED
TENANTS DO...



...AND I CAN
REBUILD THE
HOUSE ON NEW
STURDIER
FOUNDATIONS!

LOOK! THE
SAME BUILDING,
BUT IT'S SAFE
NOW--AND ON
A NICER
STREET!



AND AGAIN, WHEN CLARK AND LOIS INVESTIGATE ANOTHER REPORT, CLARK CALLS ON HIS "FRIEND" **SUPERMAN** FOR HELP...

IT'S JUST AS THE LETTER SAID... WORKERS CROSS THE TRACKS INSTEAD OF USING THE SAFETY OVERPASS!

SUPERMAN COULD TEACH THEM A LESSON! WAIT HERE, AND I'LL FIND HIM!

MINUTES LATER...



LOOK OUT-- A TRAIN!

IT CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

RIGHT! THE RAILROAD COMPANY LENT ME A FEW LOCOMOTIVE PARTS TO TEACH YOU A SAFETY LESSON! IF IT HAD BEEN A REAL TRAIN, WHERE WOULD YOU BE NOW?

GOSH, THAT TEACHES ME! FROM NOW ON, WE USE THE OVERPASS!

BUT WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO THE OFFICE, A NEW PROBLEM DEVELOPS...

THE IDEA OF YOU, SENDING A DELICATE BOY LIKE CLARK ON SUCH DANGEROUS MISSIONS!

AUNTIE-- PLEASE-- Y-YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!

I'M NOT RUNNING A NURSERY, MISS KENT! CLARK'S A REPORTER, WITH A JOB TO DO!

BUT SINCE HE'S SO FRAGILE, I'LL MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR HIM! WHEN HE COVERS THE BIG **SAFETY SHOW** WE'RE SPONSORING TONIGHT, AT METROPOLIS STADIUM, HE CAN SIT IN THE BLEACHERS, WHERE HE WON'T BE TOO CLOSE TO ALL THE ACTION ON THE FIELD!

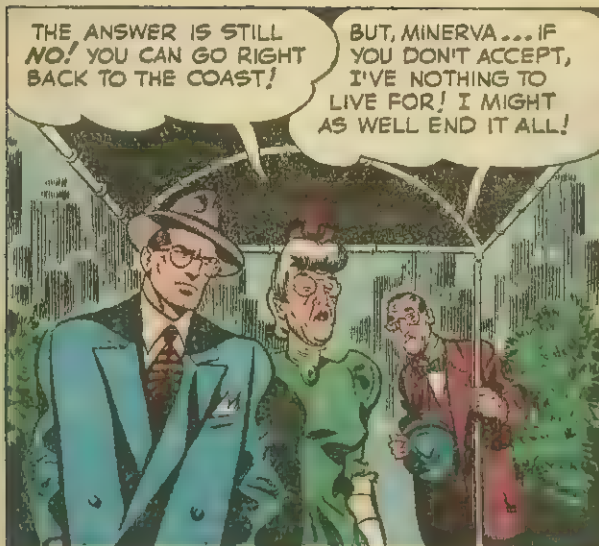
HMPH! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! COME ALONG, CLARK!

LATER, AS AUNT AND PROTESTING NEPHEW ARRIVE HOME...

ZACHARY BARNES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, IN METROPOLIS!

I'VE FOLLOWED YOU TO PROPOSE AGAIN, DEAR MINERVA!





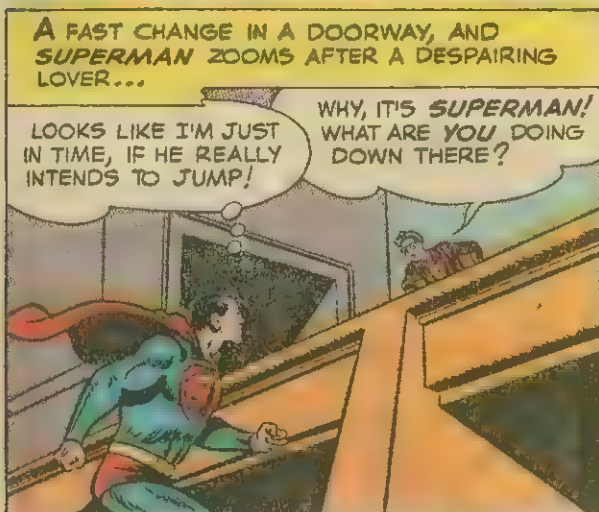
THE ANSWER IS STILL **NO!** YOU CAN GO RIGHT BACK TO THE COAST!

BUT, MINERVA... IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT, I'VE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR! I MIGHT AS WELL END IT ALL!



YOU KNOW, AUNTIE, HE SOUNDED DESPERATE! MAYBE I SHOULD FOLLOW HIM AND MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING RASH!

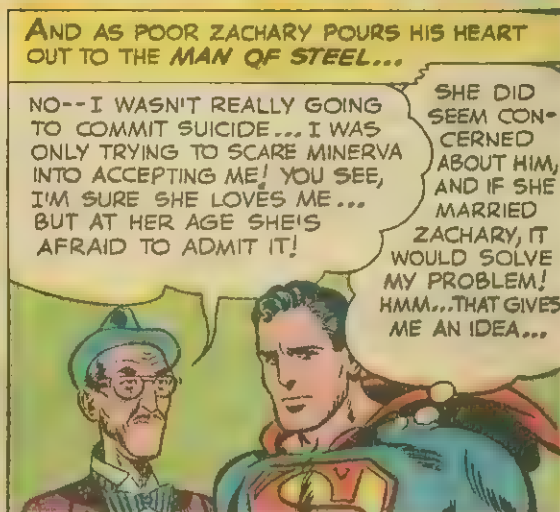
OH, BOSH! HE'S ONLY TRYING TO SCARE ME! BUT--BUT-- WELL, YOU CAN MAKE SURE IF YOU WANT TO!



A FAST CHANGE IN A DOORWAY, AND **SUPERMAN** ZOOMS AFTER A DESPAIRING LOVER...

LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME, IF HE REALLY INTENDS TO JUMP!

WHY, IT'S **SUPERMAN!** WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?



AND AS POOR ZACHARY POURS HIS HEART OUT TO THE **MAN OF STEEL**...

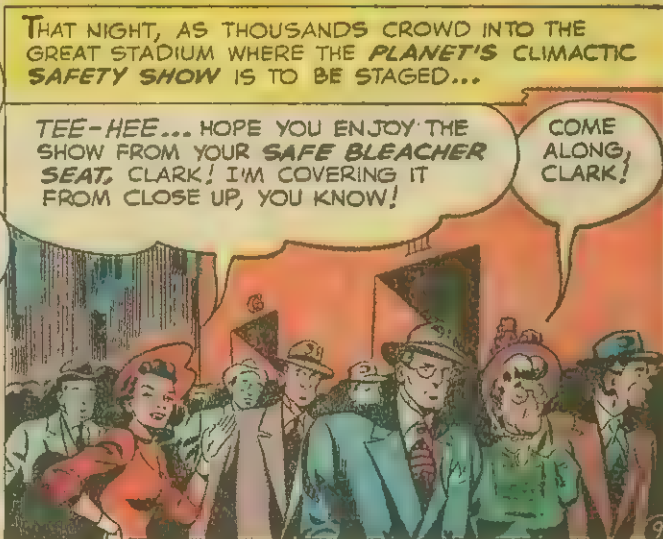
NO-- I WASN'T REALLY GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE... I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SCARE MINERVA INTO ACCEPTING ME! YOU SEE, I'M SURE SHE LOVES ME... BUT AT HER AGE SHE'S AFRAID TO ADMIT IT!

SHE DID SEEM CONCERNED ABOUT HIM, AND IF SHE MARRIED ZACHARY, IT WOULD SOLVE MY PROBLEM! HMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...



LISTEN, ZACHARY... IF WE WORK THIS RIGHT, MAYBE YOU CAN STILL HAVE MINERVA! MEET ME AT THE **SAFETY SHOW** TONIGHT, AND--**BZZZ... BZZZZ...**

WHY, WHAT A SPLENDID IDEA! I'LL MOST CERTAINLY BE THERE!



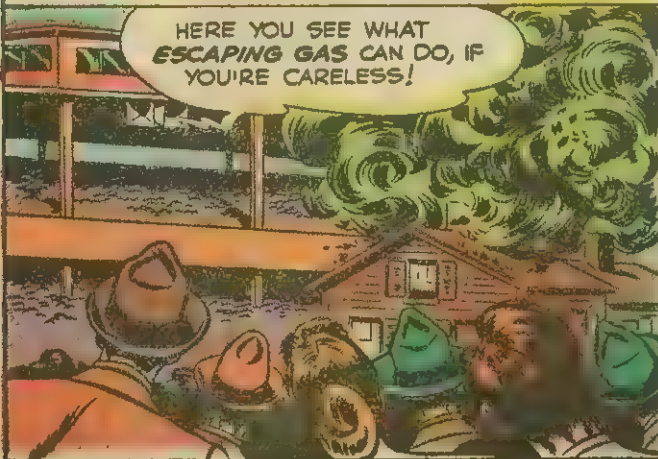
THAT NIGHT, AS THOUSANDS CROWD INTO THE GREAT STADIUM WHERE THE **PLANET'S CLIMACTIC SAFETY SHOW** IS TO BE STAGED...

TEE-HEE... HOPE YOU ENJOY THE SHOW FROM YOUR **SAFE BLEACHER SEAT**, CLARK! I'M COVERING IT FROM CLOSE UP, YOU KNOW!

COME ALONG, CLARK!

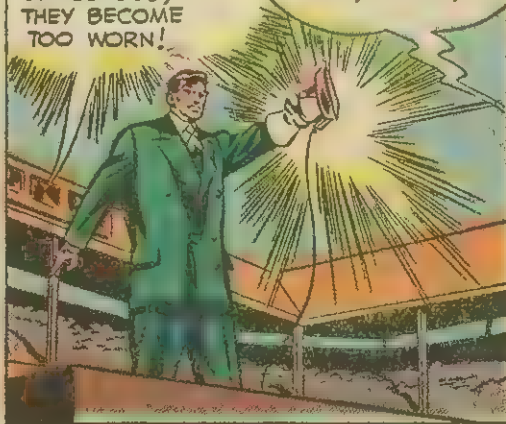
**SPECTACULAR, CAREFULLY-PLANNED DISPLAYS
TEACH SAFETY IN THE MOST EFFECTIVE WAY...**

HERE YOU SEE WHAT
ESCAPING GAS CAN DO, IF
YOU'RE CARELESS!



AND **ELECTRIC
APPLIANCE CORDS**
CAN BE JUST AS
DANGEROUS, IF
THEY BECOME
TOO WORN!

I'M CERTAINLY
GLAD YOU'RE NOT
DOWN CLOSE TO
THAT, CLARK!

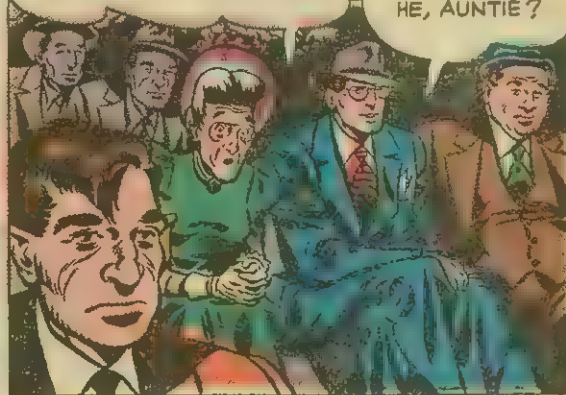


AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
TO DEMONSTRATE THE DANGERS OF
UNSAFE DRIVING, WE PRESENT TO YOU
A MAN WHO'LL **RISK HIS LIFE** IN SOME
AMAZING FEATS... THAT VETERAN DARE-
DEVIL THRILL-DRIVER--**ZACK BARNES!**



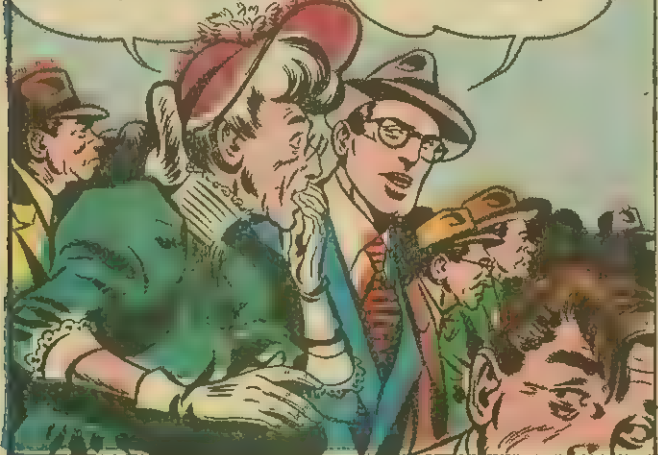
OH, DEAR-- IT'S ZACHARY!
HE'S PASSED HIMSELF OFF
AS A STUNT-DRIVER! WHY,
HE MUST BE INSANE!

WELL, HE DID
THREATEN
TO END IT
ALL, DIDN'T
HE, AUNTIE?



BUT HE KNOWS NOTHING
ABOUT STUNT-DRIVING!
HE'LL BE KILLED!

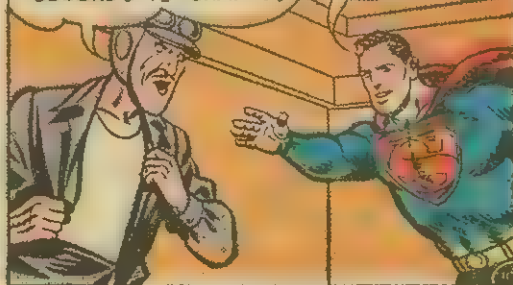
I'LL TRY TO STOP
HIM, 'AUNTIE! YOU
WAIT HERE!

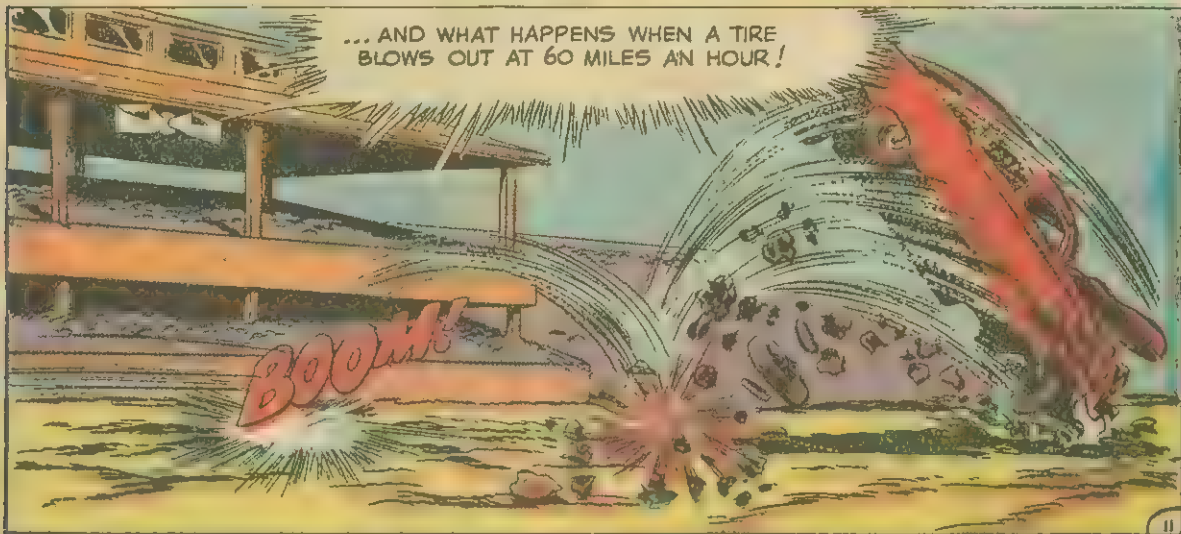
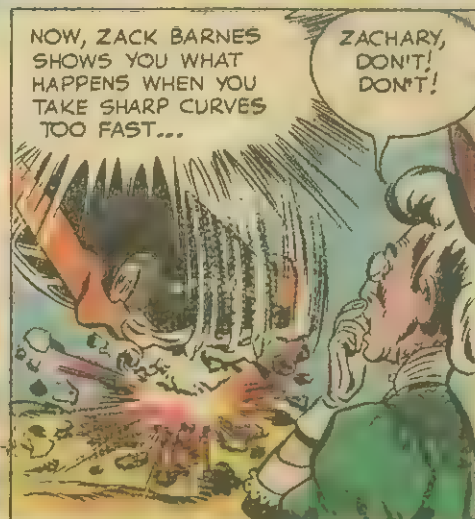
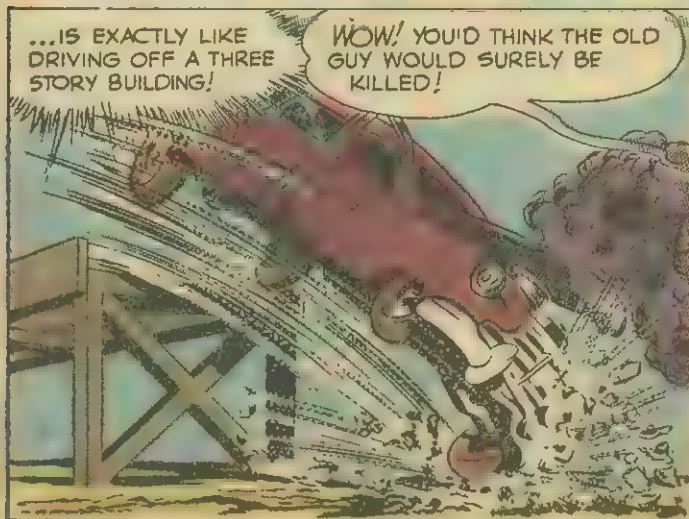
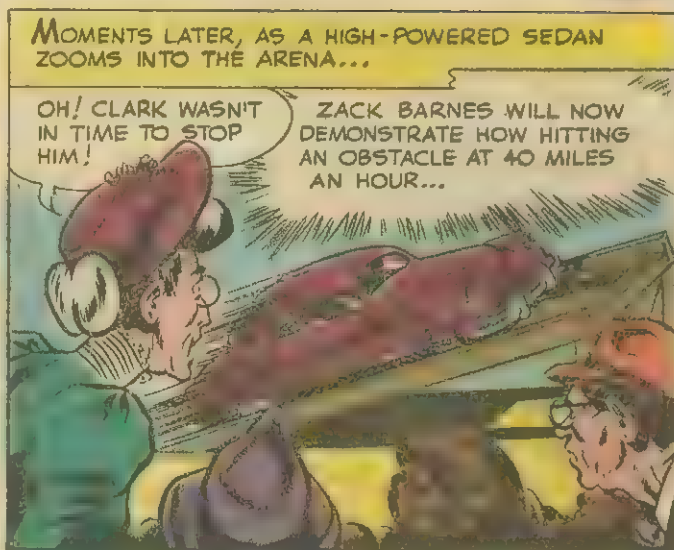


**A QUICK SWITCH UNDER THE
BLEACHERS, AND A FAST, PRE-
ARRANGED MEETING WITH "DAREDEVIL
ZACK BARNES"...**

I MADE A LAST-
MINUTE EXCUSE
TO GET AWAY-- BUT
WE'VE ONLY A FEW
SECONDS TO CHANGE!

WITH YOUR
COVERALL, GOGGLES
AND HELMET ON,
ALL I NEED...





...AND FINALLY, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO CARS MEET HEAD-ON!

THE OTHER CAR IS DRIVERLESS -- BUT THE CRASH WILL KILL BARNES FOR SURE!

EEEEK!!

BUT OUT OF THE TWISTED WRECKAGE...

WHY, IT WAS **SUPERMAN**, IN DISGUISE!

YES...A **SUPERMAN** CAN DO THOSE THINGS AND ESCAPE UNHURT-- BUT NOBODY ELSE CAN! THINK THAT OVER, EVERYONE!

SUPERMAN? BUT-- THEN-- WHERE'S ZACHARY?

RIGHT HERE BY YOUR SIDE, MINERVA -- WHERE I HOPE ALWAYS TO STAY! THAT IS, IF YOU FORGIVE **SUPERMAN** AND ME FOR THIS LITTLE TRICK WE PLAYED ON, YOU!

OH, ZACHARY...I OUGHT TO BE ANGRY BUT I'M NOT! YOU'VE OPENED MY EYES TO HOW I REALLY FEEL!

AT LAST! WE CAN BE MARRIED AT ONCE!

NO--WE STILL CAN'T BE MARRIED, BECAUSE MY FIRST DUTY IS TO LOOK AFTER CLARK! HE NEEDS MY CARE, AND I CAN'T LEAVE HIM!

WAIT! I THINK I CAN SOLVE THAT PROBLEM FOR YOU, MISS KENT!

YOU GO AHEAD AND MARRY ZACHARY--AND LET **ME** LOOK AFTER CLARK! HE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE...I PROMISE TO TAKE THE BEST OF CARE OF HIM, FROM NOW ON!

OH, WONDERFUL! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO MARRY ZACHARY AND KNOW THAT CLARK IS IN EVEN BETTER HANDS THAN MINE!

PHIL RIZZUTO
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER AMERICAN LEAGUE

WHAT BUILDS A CHAMPION BUILDS **YOU!**

THAT'S AN
IMPORTANT
TRAINING
FACT!

CUTAWAY VIEW OF
WHEAT KERNEL

HERE'S A
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!

See that wheat kernel bursting with dynamic
power? There's one of those in every
WHEATIES flake—already to spark you
every day.

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills

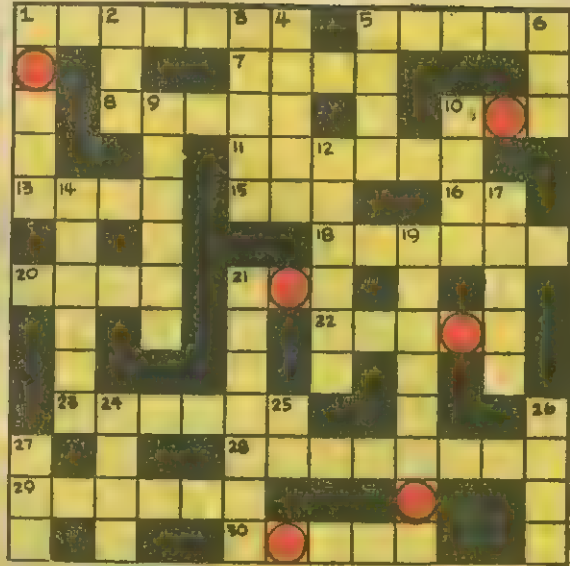
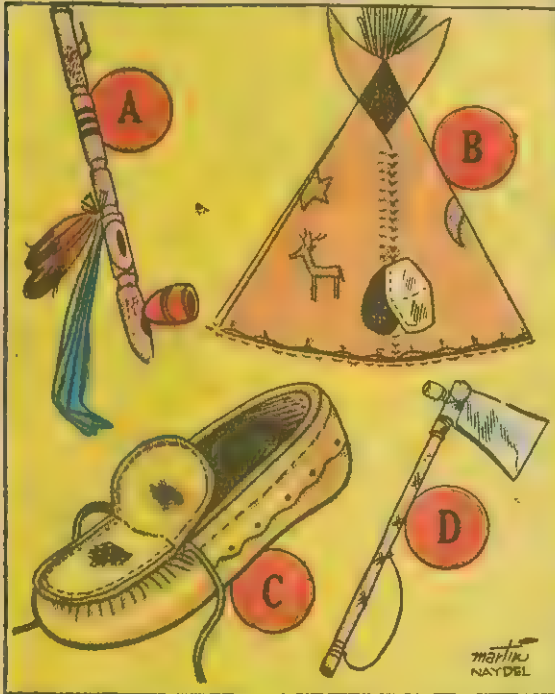
CARTOON

CRISS-CROSS

AFTER YOU CORRECTLY SOLVE YOUR
CARTOON CRISS-CROSS PUZZLE, THE
ENCIRCLED LETTERS CAN BE ARRANGED
TO SPELL THE 6 LETTER NAME OF

A FAMOUS INDIAN TRIBE

PENCILS READY... THINKING CAPS ON...
AND NO FAIR PEEKING AT THE ANSWER!



ACROSS

- 1 picture (A)
- 5 FRIGHTEN
- 7 YOU RING THIS
- 8 HANG DOWN
- 10 GRIEF
- 11 THIS HAS ONE EYE
- 13 OPPOSITE OF FOUND
- 15 OPPOSITE OF NO
- 16 SPAIN (abbr.)
- 18 A YOUNG CAT
- 20 A SEASON
- 21 USED IN SKIING
- 22 MOTHER
- 23 SIX PLUS FIVE
- 28 picture (C)
- 29 REQUEST
- 30 WARM SEA FISH

DOWN

- 1 A DESERT ANIMAL
- 2 BOY
- 3 BLACK
- 4 picture (B)
- 5 A SNOW VEHICLE
- 6 GIRL'S NAME
- 9 BABY TOY
- 10 OPPOSITE OF EAST
- 12 MAN OF ARCTIC COAST
- 14 A COLOR
- 17 A NUT
- 19 picture (D)
- 21 PLOTS
- 24 ARDENT AFFECTION
- 25 NUMBER (abbr.)
- 26 CONCLUDES
- 27 A TREE

ANSWER

across: 1-CALUMET 5-SCARE 7-BELL 8-DROOP 10-WOE 11-NEEDLE 13-LOST 15-YES 16-SP 18-KITTEN 20-FALL 21-SKI 22-WAMMA 23-ELEVEN 28-MOCCASIN 29-INVITE 30-SHARK down: 1-CAMEL 2-LAD 3-EBONY 4-TEPEE 5-SLED 6-EYE 9-RATTLE 10-WEST 12-ESKIMO 14-ORANGE 17-PECAN 19-TOMAHAWK 21-SCHEMES 24-LOVE 25-NO 26-ENDS 27-FIR (MOHAWK)

ADVERTISEMENT

HOW TO LOOK YOUR BEST!



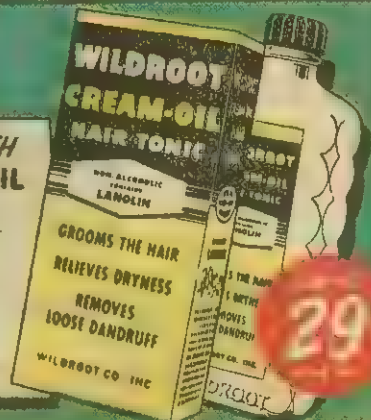
SHINE
YOUR SHOES

KEEP PANTS
PRESSED

COMB YOUR HAIR WITH
WILDROOT-CREAM-OIL



AMERICA'S FAVORITE
HAIR TONIC!



29

Tommy TOMORROW

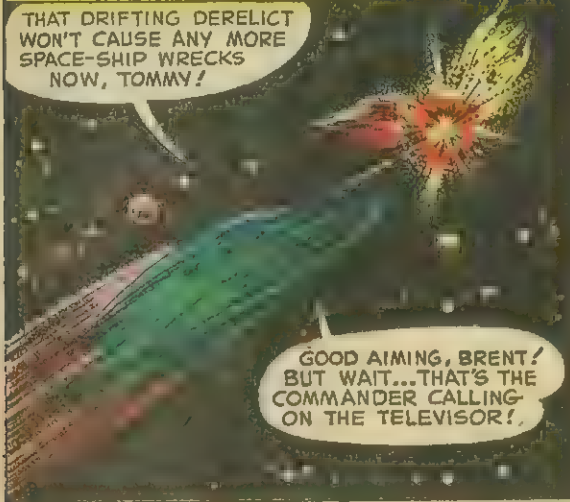
CAN YOU IMAGINE VISITING OTHER PLANETS WITHOUT LEAVING THE EARTH? TRAVEL ON MARS, OR VENUS, OR SATURN, ... RIGHT IN NEW YORK! IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE, DOESN'T IT? BUT THIS IS THE NEW YORK OF 2051, AND THERE ARE SECTIONS OF THE GREAT CITY THAT ARE, REALLY PARTS OF OTHER PLANETS AND NOT OF EARTH! AND WHEN OTHER-WORLD MENACE TERRORIZES THE METROPOLIS, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS MUST USE ALL HIS INTERPLANETARY KNOWLEDGE TO SOLVE...

The MYSTERY of the LITTLE WORLDS!"



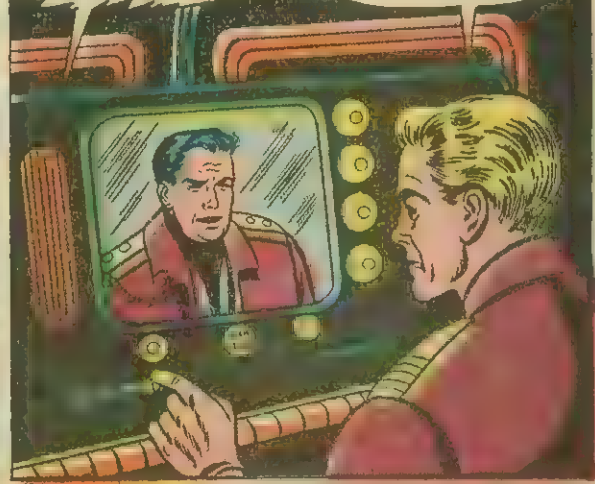
FAR OUT IN SPACE, CAPTAIN TOMMY TOMORROW COMPLETES ANOTHER PLANETEER MISSION IN HIS SHIP, THE **SPACE ACE!**

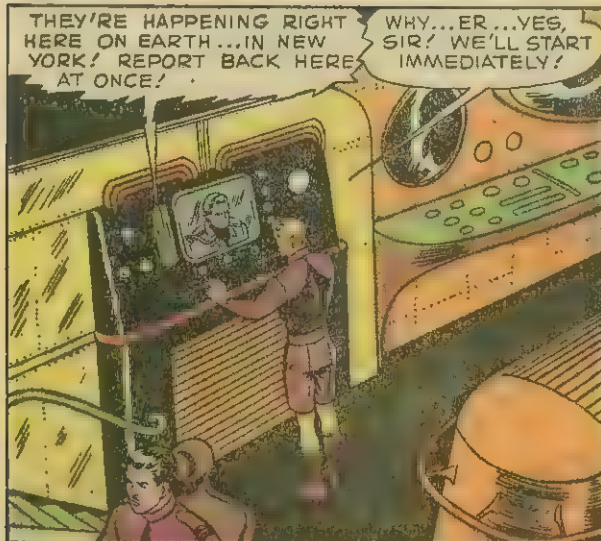
THAT DRIFTING DERELICT WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE SPACE-SHIP WRECKS NOW, TOMMY!



COLONEL TOMORROW, I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO BREAK UP A DARING NEW CRIME WAVE!

I'LL GO AT ONCE, SIR! WHAT PLANET ARE THESE CRIMES HAPPENING ON?





THEY'RE HAPPENING RIGHT HERE ON EARTH...IN NEW YORK! REPORT BACK HERE AT ONCE!

WHY...ER...YES, SIR! WE'LL START IMMEDIATELY!

THE **SPACE ACE** ROCKETS EARTHWARD WITH TWO BADLY PUZZLED PLANETEERS!

BUT, TOMMY, WHY WOULD THEY ASSIGN YOU, A PLANETEER, TO A CASE IN **NEW YORK**? THEY'VE GOT THEIR OWN LAW OFFICERS THERE!

I DON'T GET IT EITHER, BRENT! I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE OUTLAWS OF SPACE AND THE OTHER PLANETS, BUT I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT EARTH CRIME!

SOON AFTER ARRIVAL ON EARTH, TOMMY TOMORROW REPORTS TO THE NEW YORK CHIEF OF POLICE...

THE COMMANDER OF PLANETEERS ASSIGNED ME TO WORK WITH YOU ON THIS CRIME-WAVE, SIR!

WE NEED YOU BADLY, COLONEL TOMORROW! FOR THESE CRIMES THAT ARE TERRORIZING NEW YORK ARE **INTERPLANETARY CRIMES!**

INTERPLANETARY CRIMES, HERE IN NEW YORK?

YES...IN EVERY ONE OF THEM, THE CRIMINALS HAVE USED OTHER-PLANET METHODS OF CRIME!



HUDSON RIVER

"THE FIRST WAS A ROBBERY BY FLYING MEN WHO SWOOPED DOWN INTO A BIG SPACEPORT WAREHOUSE!"

LOOK, MEN WITH ARTIFICIAL WINGS! THEY'RE ENTERING THE WAREHOUSE THROUGH ITS AIR-CONDITIONING VENTS!

THEY'RE AFTER THAT PLATINUM SHIPMENT!

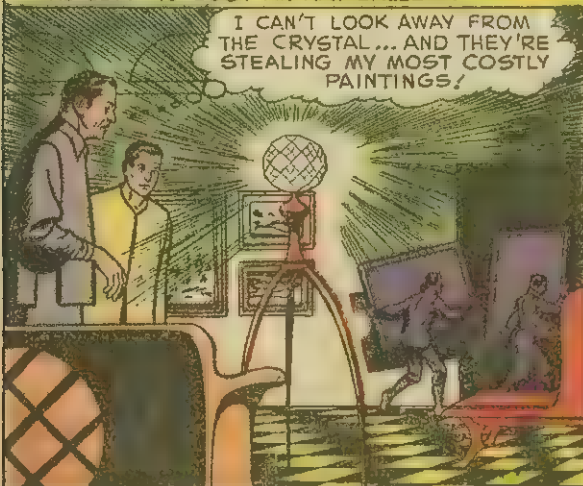
"AS YOU KNOW, ONLY THE NATIVES OF THE PLANET URANUS USE PERSONAL ARTIFICIAL WINGS INSTEAD OF PLANES, DUE TO THE FOG ON THEIR WORLD!"



THEY MUST BE URANIANS... AND THEY'VE GOT THE PLATINUM!

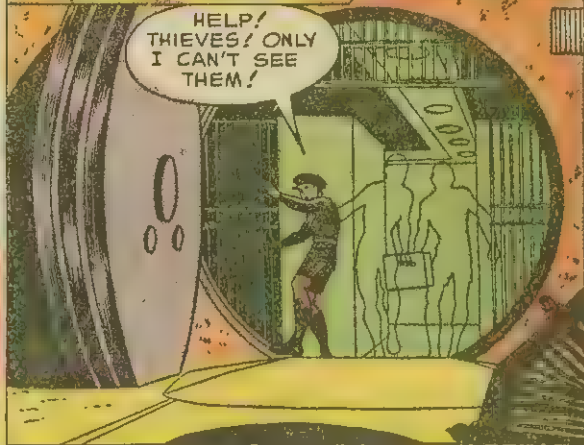


"IN THE NEXT ROBBERY, A VENUSIAN HYPNOSIS-CRYSTAL WAS USED TO LOOT AN ART-GALLERY!"

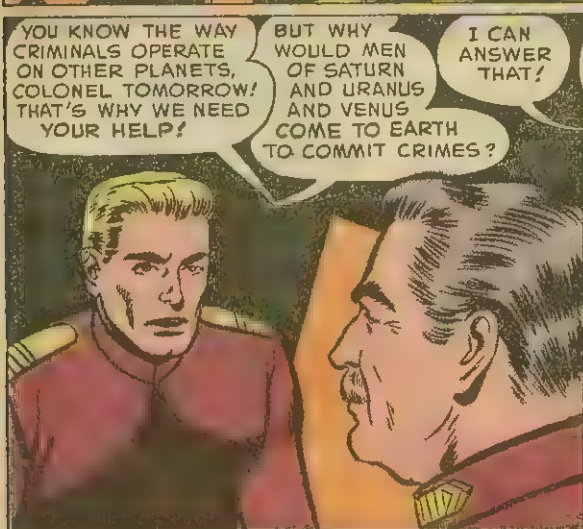


I CAN'T LOOK AWAY FROM THE CRYSTAL... AND THEY'RE STEALING MY MOST COSTLY PAINTINGS!

"AND THEN A RADIUM VAULT WAS RAIDED BY CRIMINALS WHO USED THE SATURNIAN ELIXIR WHICH GIVES ITS NATIVES THE POWER OF TEMPORARY INVISIBILITY..."



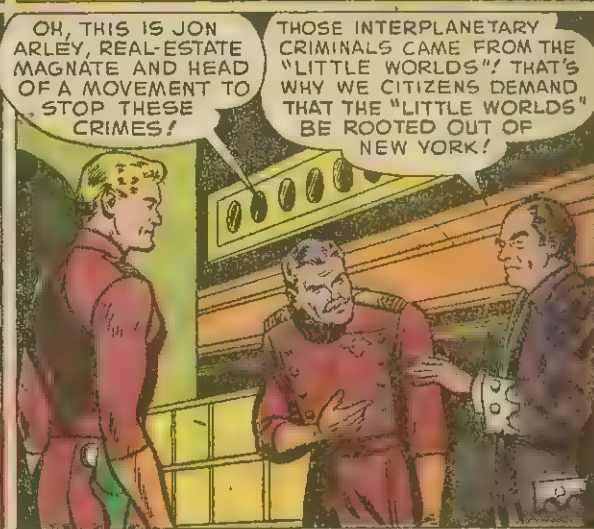
HELP! THIEVES! ONLY I CAN'T SEE THEM!



YOU KNOW THE WAY CRIMINALS OPERATE ON OTHER PLANETS, COLONEL TOMORROW! THAT'S WHY WE NEED YOUR HELP!

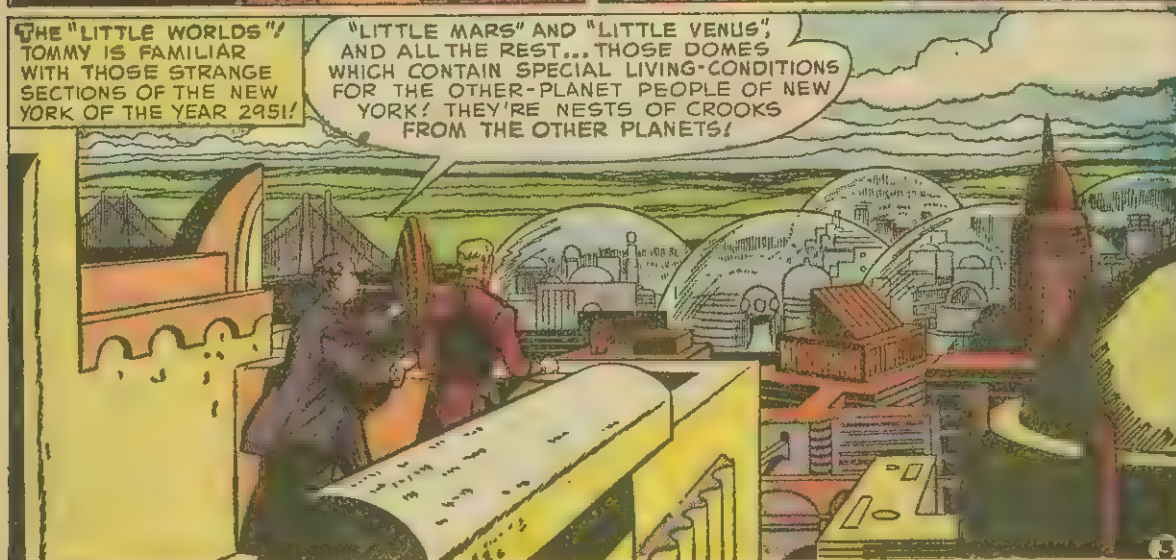
BUT WHY WOULD MEN OF SATURN AND URANUS AND VENUS COME TO EARTH TO COMMIT CRIMES?

I CAN ANSWER THAT!



OH, THIS IS JON ARLEY, REAL-ESTATE MAGNATE AND HEAD OF A MOVEMENT TO STOP THESE CRIMES!

THOSE INTERPLANETARY CRIMINALS CAME FROM THE "LITTLE WORLDS"! THAT'S WHY WE CITIZENS DEMAND THAT THE "LITTLE WORLDS" BE ROOTED OUT OF NEW YORK!



THE "LITTLE WORLDS"! TOMMY IS FAMILIAR WITH THOSE STRANGE SECTIONS OF THE NEW YORK OF THE YEAR 2951!

"LITTLE MARS" AND "LITTLE VENUS", AND ALL THE REST... THOSE DOMES WHICH CONTAIN SPECIAL LIVING-CONDITIONS FOR THE OTHER-PLANET PEOPLE OF NEW YORK! THEY'RE NESTS OF CROOKS FROM THE OTHER PLANETS!

AT THAT MOMENT, A SUDDEN AND URGENT ALARM FLASHES IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE!

HELI-PATROL REPORTING! MY JEWEL-COLLECTION! WE'VE SIGHTED STRANGE THOSE OTHER-PLANET CREATURES BREAKING INTO THE ARLEY "LITTLE WORLDS" MANSION! ARE AFTER IT!

QUICK, TO THE ROOF-HANGAR!

IN SCANT MINUTES, A HIGH-SPEED HELI-CAR WHIZZES ACROSS THE CITY TO THE MAGNATE'S IMPRESSIVE HOME!

IT'S ANOTHER INTERPLANETARY CRIME! THIS TIME THEY'RE USING MARTIAN WORK-ROBOTS!

I'LL LAND AND STOP THEM... I'VE HANDLED MARTIAN ROBOTS BEFORE!

THE ROBOTS ARE INVULNERABLE EXCEPT FOR THEIR HEAD-ELECTRODES THROUGH WHICH THEY RECEIVE REMOTE-CONTROL COMMANDS! IF I CAN SHATTER THOSE...

MY JEWELS!

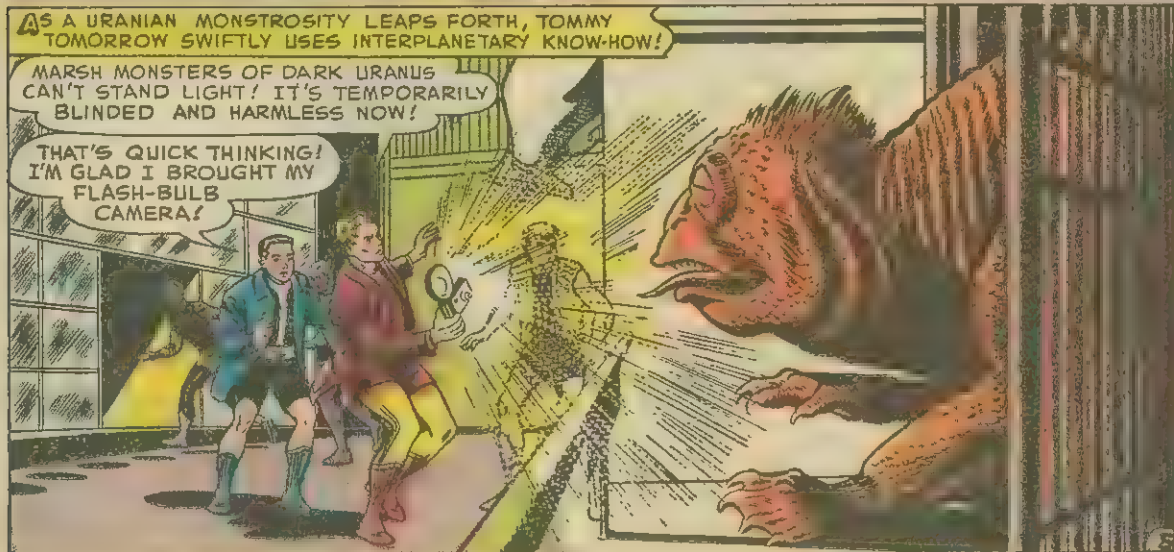
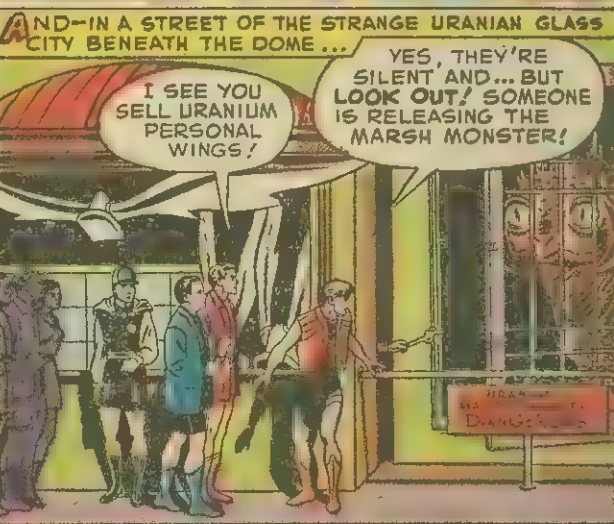
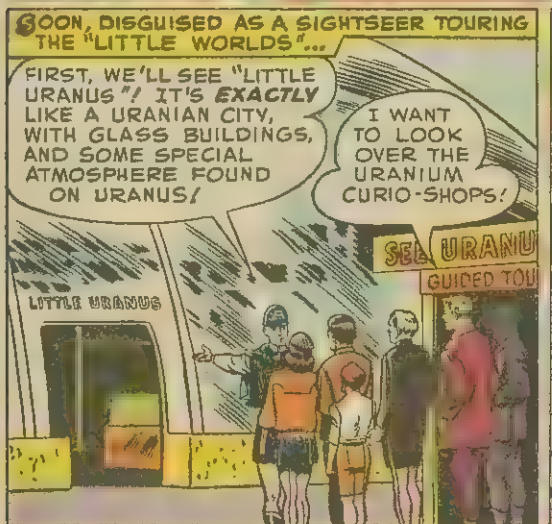
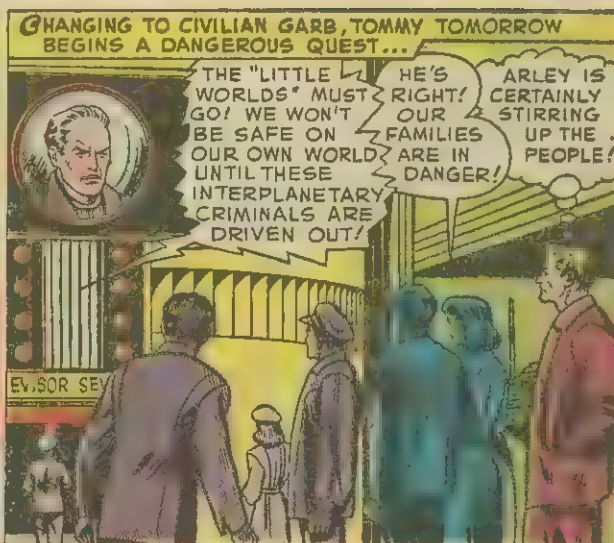
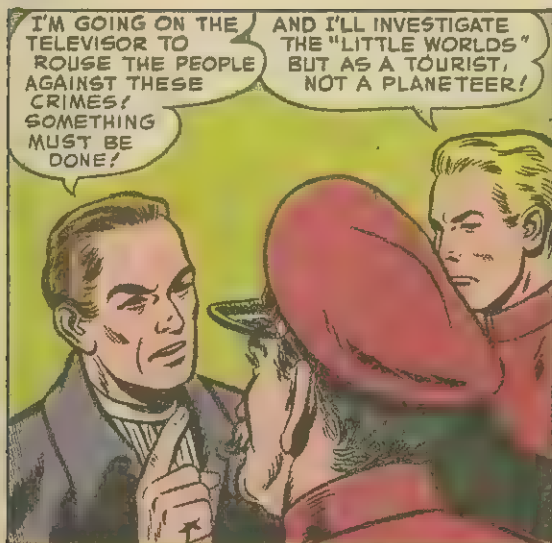
FORCED TO HOLD HIS FIRE WHEN THE ANGRY MAGNATE CHARGES IN FRONT OF HIM, TOMMY RESORTS TO A FLYING TACKLE...

I'VE GOT TO KEEP ARLEY FROM RISKING HIS LIFE AGAINST THEM... THEY'D TRAMP RIGHT OVER HIM!

BUT THE LAST MOMENT PROVES DISASTROUS...

THEY TOOK OUR HELI-CAR... MY RAY-PISTOL WOULDN'T STOP THEM!

AND MY JEWEL-COLLECTION IS GONE! THIS IS THE FINAL OUTRAGE!



WHEN THE BRUTE HAS BEEN RE-CAGED...

SOMEONE DID THAT ON PURPOSE, TO KILL YOU!

OH, PERHAPS IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

NOW, ON TO "LITTLE VENUS"!

UNDER THE ARTIFICIAL DOME, WHERE NATIVES OF VENUS LIVE IN NEW YORK IN AN ENVIRONMENT SIMILAR TO THAT OF THEIR HOME WORLD...

HYPNOSIS-CRYSTALS? WE HAVE NONE HERE--THOUGH WE IMPORTED ONE FROM VENUS RECENTLY FOR AN UNNAMED BUYER!

THAT'S VERY INTERESTING!

AND IN THE DOME OF "LITTLE SATURN," WHERE AN ARTIFICIAL RING IN THE "SKY" MAKES SATURNIANS FEEL AT HOME...

THE INVISIBILITY-ELIXIR THAT KEEPS A MAN INVISIBLE FOR TEN MINUTES? OUR CHEMIST HAD SOME...BUT SOMEONE USED A VENUSIAN HYPNOSIS CRYSTAL TO STEAL MOST OF IT FROM HIM!

I'M NOT SURPRISED!

FINALLY, IN THE DRY DESERT ATMOSPHERE INSIDE THE DOME OF "LITTLE MARS"...

DO THESE WORK-ROBOTS EVER GO OUTSIDE THE DOME?

NO, BUT SEVERAL WERE STOLEN FROM US RECENTLY!

WE OF THE "LITTLE WORLDS" BELIEVE AN EARTHMAN IS TAKING THESE THINGS, SO THAT HE CAN BLAME HIS CRIMES ON US!

AND I THINK I KNOW WHO THAT EARTHMAN IS! BUT LOOK... A MARTIAN ELECTROGLOBE HAS BEEN FIRED AT US!

AGAIN, A PLANETEER'S OTHER-WORLD KNOWLEDGE COMES TO HIS RESCUE!

QUICK, SHIELD YOURSELF BEHIND THE ROBOTS! BEING PURE ELECTRIC FORCE, THE GLOBES ARE ATTRACTED TO METAL!

THERE'S THE MAN WHO FIRED THE ELECTROGLOBE! CATCH HIM, MARTIANS!

OVERENTHUSIASTIC HELP CAN BE WORSE THAN NONE AT ALL!

I STOPPED HIM!

BUT YOU'VE STUNNED HIM SO HE CAN'T BE QUESTIONED! HMM... HE'S AN EARTHMAN, AS I EXPECTED!

FEELING HE HAS THE SOLUTION TO THE MYSTERY, TOMMY CALLS TOGETHER MEN OF THE "LITTLE WORLDS"!

I THINK I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THESE CRIMES FOR WHICH YOU'RE BEING BLAMED! BUT TO GET PROOF, I'LL NEED YOUR HELP! LISTEN...

WE'LL DO ANYTHING TO CLEAR OURSELVES!

PRESENTLY, EQUIPPED WITH SILENT URAIAN PERSONAL WINGS, A STRANGE LEGION PREPARES FOR A MISSION!

THE WINGS ARE SILENT, AND IN THE DARKNESS WE WON'T BE HEARD! WE HAVE TO TAKE THIS CRIMINAL BY SURPRISE!

WE'LL FOLLOW ANYWHERE YOU LEAD!

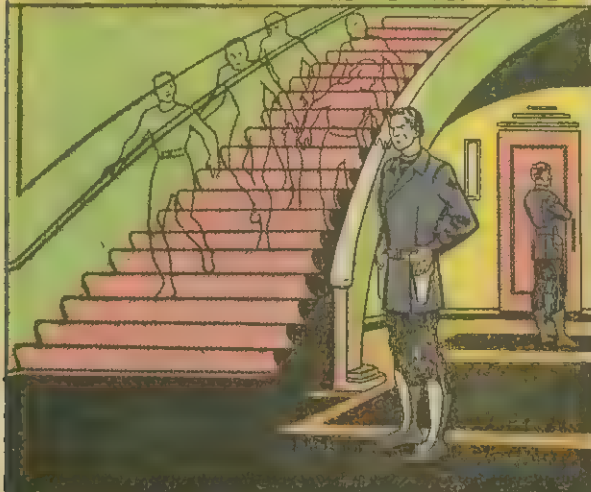
SOON, ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY ABOVE AN UNSUSPECTING METROPOLIS FLIT SILENT, BERRY SHAPES OF DETERMINED MEN!

AND TOMMY TOMORROW LEADS HIS WEIRD BAND DOWN UPON A CERTAIN ROOF!

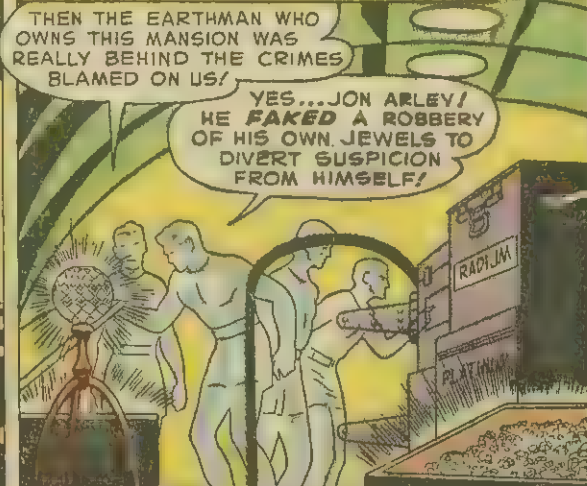
NOW, QUICK... THE SATURNIAN INVISIBILITY-ELIXIR!

REMEMBER, IT'LL ONLY KEEP US INVISIBLE FOR TEN MINUTES!

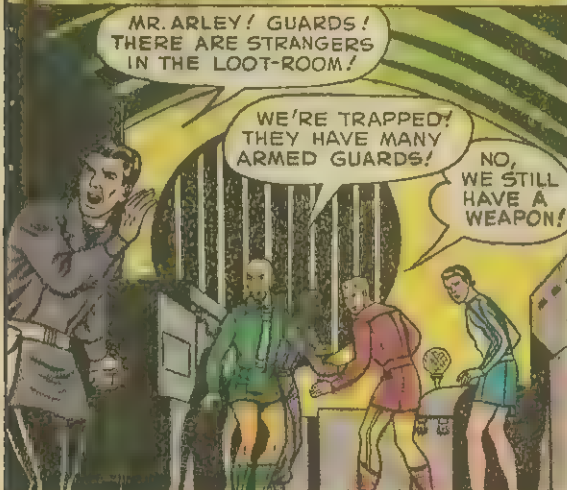
THE ELIXIR ACTS...AND PHANTOM MEN STEAL DOWN THROUGH A GREAT AND GUARDED HOUSE...



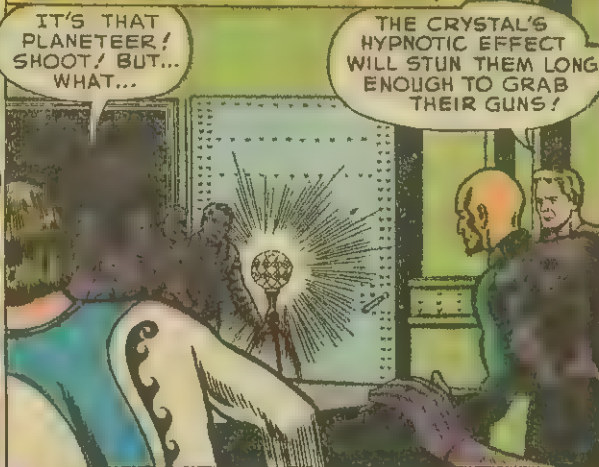
...INTO A DEEP-BURIED ROOM LOADED WITH THE LOOT OF THE OTHER-PLANET CRIMES!



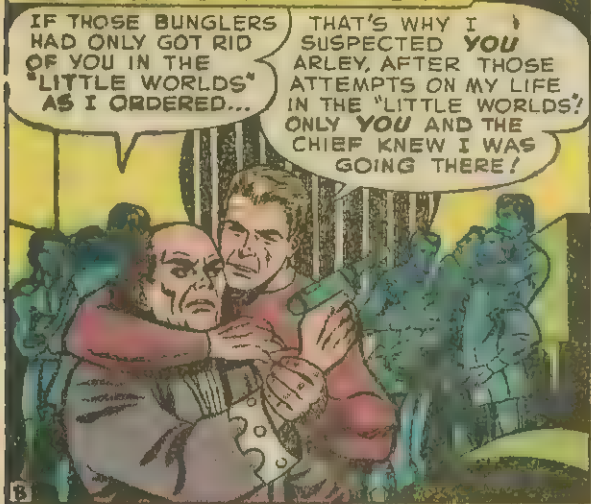
BUT AS THE INVISIBILITY-ELIXIR WEARS OFF...



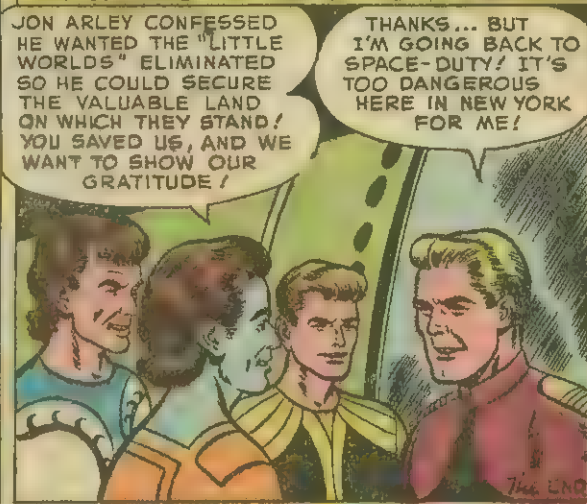
AS ARLEY AND HIS GUARDS BURST IN, A STRANGE WEAPON MOMENTARILY STOPS THEM!



ONCE DISARMED, CROOKS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MEN OF THE "LITTLE WORLDS"!



LATER, WHEN THE SOLUTION OF A CRIME-MYSTERY HAS CLEARED THE MEN OF THE "LITTLE-WORLDS"!



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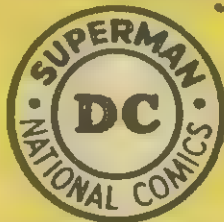
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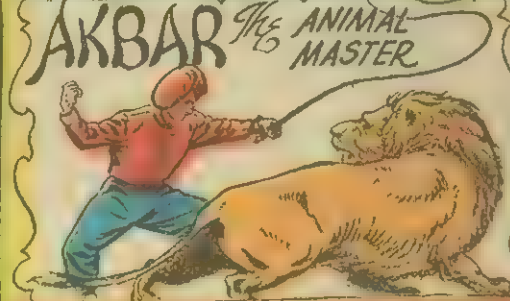
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CONGO BILL

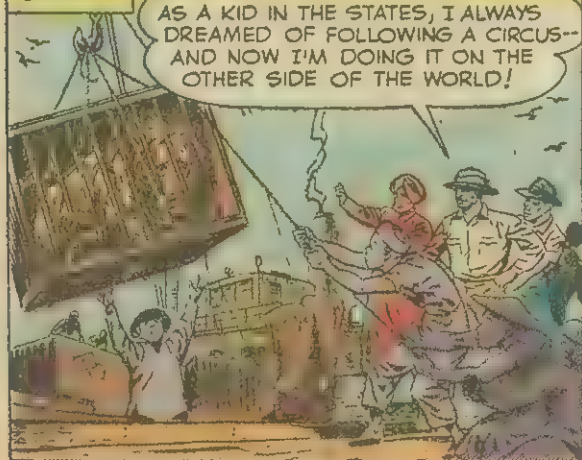
LIKE OTHER YOUNGSTERS, CONGO BILL SPENT HAPPY HOURS DREAMING OF THE GLAMOR AND EXCITEMENT OF A ROVING LIFE UNDER THE *BIG TOP*! BUT NOT EVEN HIS WILDEST BOYHOOD IMAGININGS PREPARED HIM FOR THIS OFF-TRAIL ADVENTURE, IN WHICH HE FOLLOWS SEAGOING TROUPERS ALONG THE MALAY COAST, TO STAR IN THE FINAL PERILOUS PERFORMANCE OF...

"The CRIME CIRCUS!"



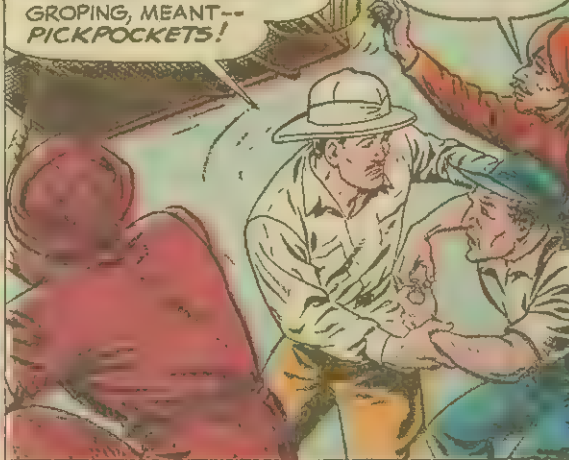
AT MALACCA, BRITISH MALAYA, AS CONGO BILL WATCHES A COASTWISE CIRCUS ARRIVE BY STEAM BARGE...

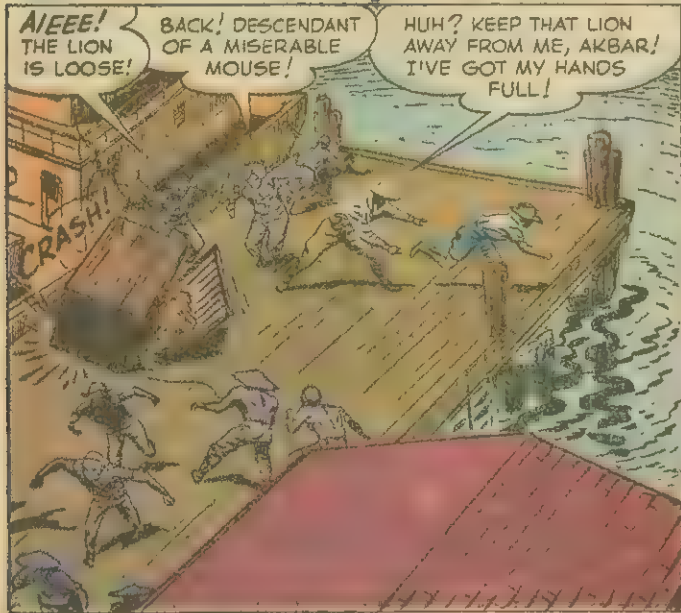
AS A KID IN THE STATES, I ALWAYS DREAMED OF FOLLOWING A CIRCUS-- AND NOW I'M DOING IT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!



BUT AS A KID, I WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT A HARD JOSTLE, FOLLOWED BY A GENTLE GROPPING, MEANT-- PICKPOCKETS!

LOOK OUT! THE CAGE IS SLIPPING!





AIEEE!
THE LION
IS LOOSE!

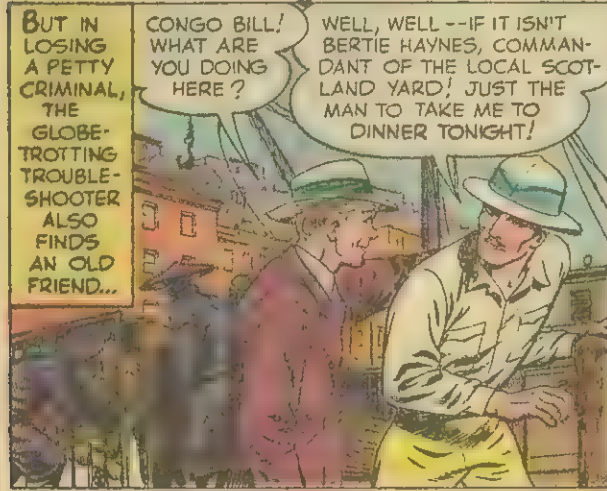
BACK! DESCENDANT
OF A MISERABLE
MOUSE!

HUH? KEEP THAT LION
AWAY FROM ME, AKBAR!
I'VE GOT MY HANDS
FULL!



TOO LATE! I'D GO AFTER HIM IF
I THOUGHT HE WAS DROWNING--
BUT I'VE SEEN TOO MANY
WATERFRONT RATS ESCAPE IN
THE SHADOWS UNDER THE
DOCKS!

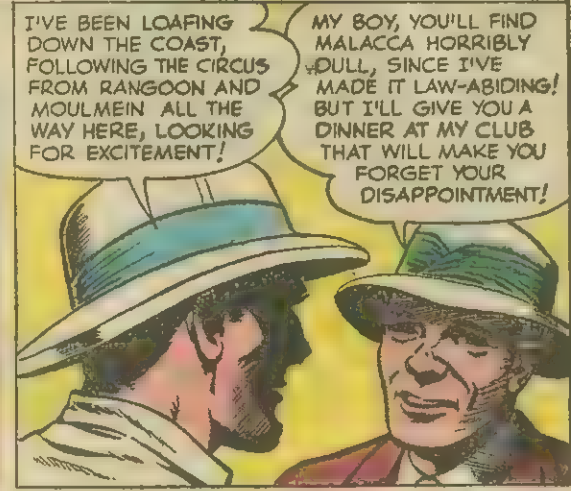
CRACK!



BUT IN
LOSING A PETTY
CRIMINAL,
THE
GLOBE-
TROTTER
TROUBLE-
SHOOTER
ALSO FINDS
AN OLD
FRIEND...

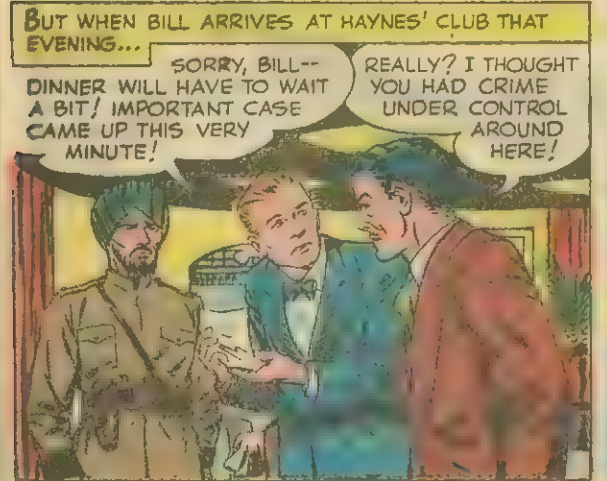
CONGO BILL!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

WELL, WELL --IF IT ISN'T
BERTIE HAYNES, COMMAN-
DANT OF THE LOCAL SCOT-
LAND YARD! JUST THE
MAN TO TAKE ME TO
DINNER TONIGHT!



I'VE BEEN LOAFING
DOWN THE COAST,
FOLLOWING THE CIRCUS
FROM RANGOON AND
MOULMEIN ALL THE
WAY HERE, LOOKING
FOR EXCITEMENT!

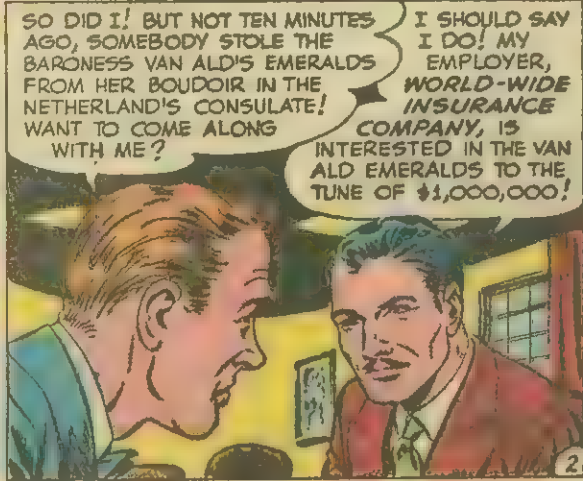
MY BOY, YOU'LL FIND
MALACCA HORRIBLY
DULL, SINCE I'VE
MADE IT LAW-ABIDING!
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A
DINNER AT MY CLUB
THAT WILL MAKE YOU
FORGET YOUR
DISAPPOINTMENT!



BUT WHEN BILL ARRIVES AT HAYNES' CLUB THAT
EVENING...

SORRY, BILL--
DINNER WILL HAVE TO WAIT
A BIT! IMPORTANT CASE
CAME UP THIS VERY
MINUTE!

REALLY? I THOUGHT
YOU HAD CRIME
UNDER CONTROL
AROUND
HERE!



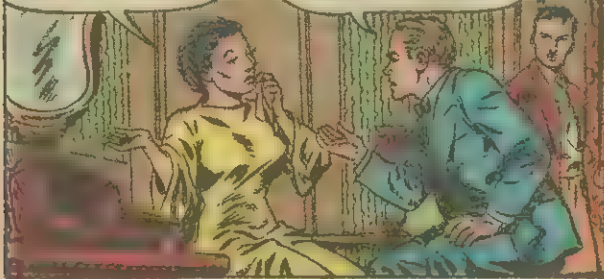
SO DID I! BUT NOT TEN MINUTES
AGO, SOMEBODY STOLE THE
BARONESS VAN ALD'S EMERALDS
FROM HER BOUDOIR IN THE
NETHERLAND'S CONSULATE!
WANT TO COME ALONG
WITH ME?

I SHOULD SAY
I DO! MY
EMPLOYER,
**WORLD-WIDE
INSURANCE
COMPANY**, IS
INTERESTED IN THE VAN
ALD EMERALDS TO THE
TUNE OF \$1,000,000!

MINUTES LATER, IN THE BARONESS VAN ALD'S APARTMENT...

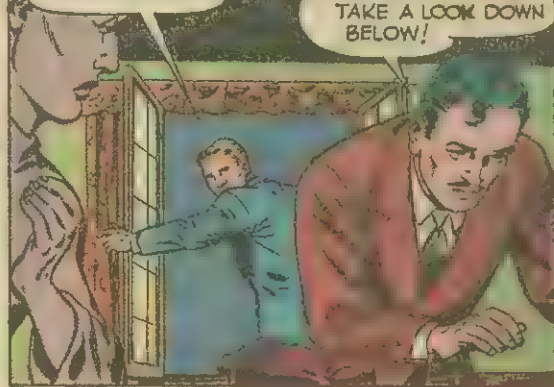
I WAS OUT OF THE ROOM BARELY A MINUTE! THE EMERALDS WERE IN THAT CASE ON THE DRESSING TABLE! NO SERVANTS OR MEMBERS OF THE HOUSEHOLD WERE ON THIS FLOOR!

BUT YOU WERE PLANNING TO GIVE A PARTY HERE TONIGHT, WEREN'T YOU? ANYONE READING ABOUT IT IN THE NEWSPAPERS WOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT YOU'D BE TAKING THE JEWELS FROM YOUR VAULT, READY TO WEAR!



IT'S A SHEER DROP OF 30 FEET TO THE GROUND, AND THERE'S A 10-FOOT STONE WALL, SIX FEET FROM THE HOUSE! NOT EASY FOR A BURGLAR!

HMM...THERE'S A STICKY, RESINOUS SUBSTANCE ON THE GLASS TOP OF THE DRESSING TABLE! LET'S TAKE A LOOK DOWN BELOW!



PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE THE BUILDING...

HERE ARE SOME SMUDGED FOOT-PRINTS-- BUT NO LADDER MARKS!

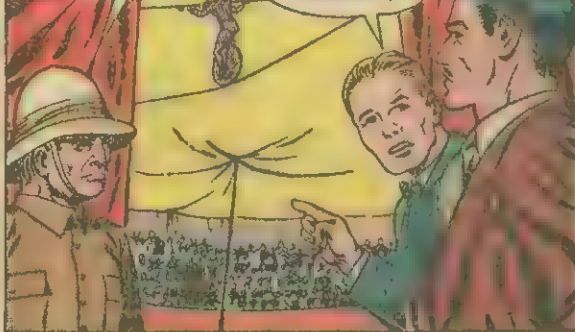
WE DON'T HAVE TO SEARCH FOR LADDER MARKS... THIS EARRING MAKES A MUCH BETTER CLUE! JUST A CHEAP IMITATION-- BUT I'LL BET WE FIND ITS MATE AT THE CIRCUS! COME ON!



SOON AFTER, UNDER THE BIG TOP...

THEY'RE NEAR FINISHED, SIR! WENT ON 20 MINUTES AGO, IN A HURRY, BEIN' A BIT LATE!

BILL, ARE YOU SUSPECTING THOSE ACROBATS OF THE THEFT? THERE WAS NO WIRE RUNNING TO THE BARONESS' WINDOW!

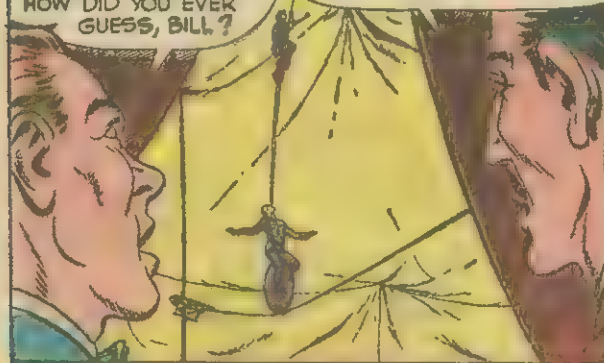


WAIT--NOW I UNDERSTAND! THEY CLIMBED THE POLE TO THE TOP OF THE WALL, WHERE HE STOOD IN THE DARKNESS AND HELD HER UP TO THE WINDOW! HOW DID YOU EVER GUESS, BILL?

REMEMBER THOSE TRACES OF RESIN I DETECTED AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME? IT'S THE TYPE ALL ACROBATS USE ON THEIR HANDS! ALSO, I'VE WATCHED THESE PEOPLE PERFORM IN OTHER TOWNS!

THERE WERE ROBBERIES IN EACH ONE OF THOSE TOWNS--WHICH IS WHY I FOLLOWED THE CIRCUS THIS FAR!

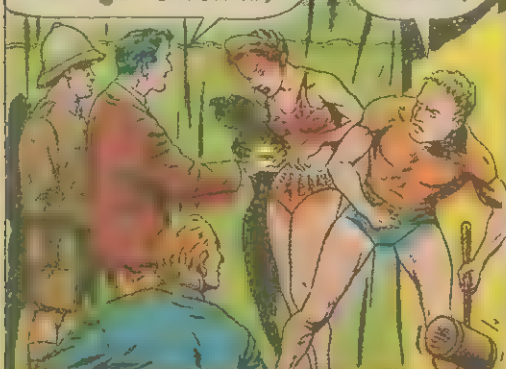
HERE THEY COME! THE GIRL'S TALKING TO THAT MAGICIAN!



AND AS THE TWO PERFORMERS STEP FROM THE MAIN TENT...

HERE'S YOUR EARRING, ADA-- DROPPED WHEN YOU AND BOBO STOLE THE EMERALDS FROM THE CONSULATE!

YOU AIN'T SENDIN' US TO NO PRISON, MISTER!



TROUBLE WITH YOU, BOBO, YOU'RE NOT SMART! EVEN IF YOU COULD BEAT THE LARCENY CHARGE, ASSAULTING AN OFFICER WOULD GET YOU LOCKED UP!

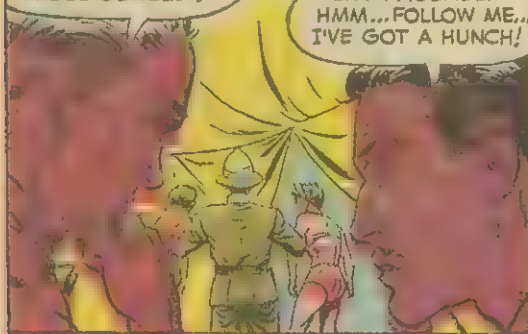
YOU GOT NO PROOF! YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE LOOT!



AWHILE LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE PICKED UP THE TWO THIEVES...

SHE SOUNDED VERY CONFIDENT, BILL! WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY COULD'VE HIDDEN THOSE JEWELS?

SOMEWHERE NEAR-BY, IF THEY HAD TO HURRY HERE TO PUT ON THEIR ACT! RIGHT IN THE MAIN TENT PROBABLY-- HMM... FOLLOW ME... I'VE GOT A HUNCH!



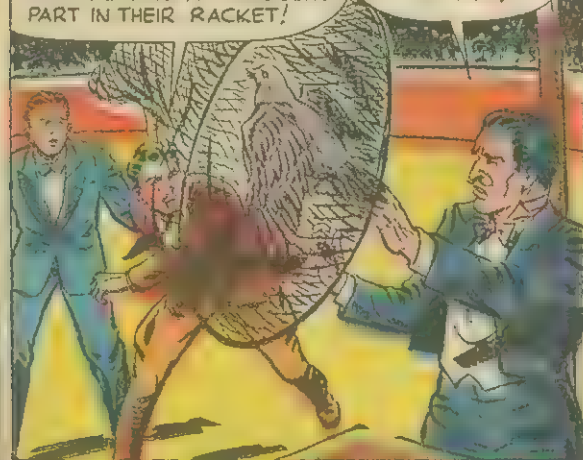
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT ANIMAL TRAINER'S NET?

I HOPE TO CATCH SOME THIEVING RATS WITH IT, BERTIE!



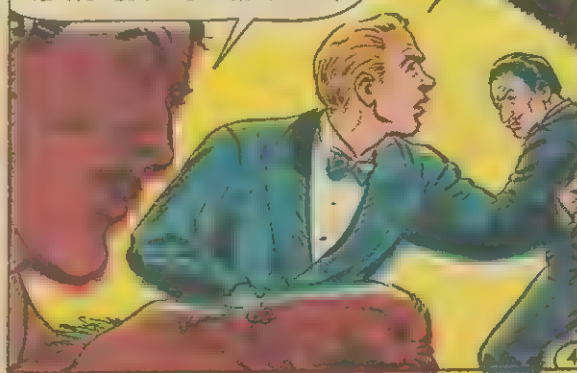
BUT FIRST I WANT TO FIND OUT WHETHER THIS BIRD ISN'T PLAYING AN INNOCENT PART IN THEIR RACKET!

WHAT--? STOP IT! YOU'RE RUINING MY ACT!



SOMEBODY SHOULD HAVE RUINED YOUR ACT LONG AGO, MARVIN! SEE, HAYNES? THE EMERALDS ARE HIDDEN BENEATH THE FEATHERS OF THIS HOMING PIGEON-- WHICH WOULD FLY STRAIGHT TO ITS COOP ON THE BARGE!

I SEE! HALT, MARVIN!



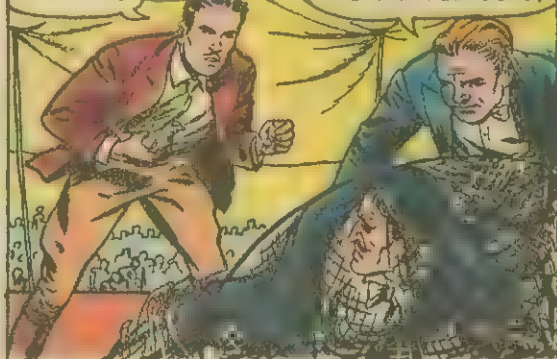
AND NOW FOR
ONE OF THE
RATS!

HA, HA! THE CUSTOMERS ARE SURE GETTING THEIR MONEY'S WORTH AT THIS PERFORMANCE!



HE'S PROBABLY THE PICK-POCKET WHO JUMPED IN THE WATER! IT TOOK ALL THE FLUFFY WAVES OUT OF HIS HAIR--PROVING THEY'RE AS PHONY AS HE IS!

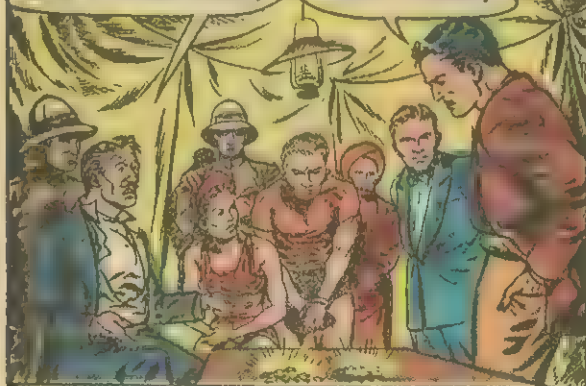
WE'LL TAKE HIM TO
THE DRESSING TENT
WITH THE OTHERS,
AND I'LL HAVE A
CONSTABLE TELL THE
AUDIENCE THE SHOW
IS OVER--FOR GOOD!



PRESENTLY...

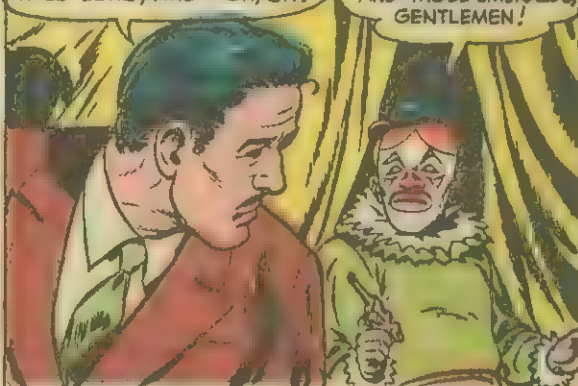
PRESENTLY... MYSELF I HAVE
STOLEN VERY LITTLE! I
WILL TESTIFY AGAINST
THE OTHERS, IF IT WILL
EASE MY PUNISHMENT!

WE'VE GOT ALL THE EVIDENCE WE NEED -- EXCEPT, SO FAR, THERE'S NOTHING AGAINST CASTOR, THE CANNON-BALL CLOWN!



CASTOR OWNS THE CIRCUS
AND BOSSES THIS GANG! MY
GUESS IS THAT HE PLANS ALL
THE CRIMES, AND PROBABLY
HAS A POLICE RECORD A
MILE LONG, AND--OH, OH!

CORRECT, CONGO
BILL -- BUT I'LL
NEVER HAVE TO
FACE IT! I'LL
TAKE YOUR GUNS
AND THOSE EMERALDS,
GENTLEMEN!



ARRGGHHH!

NOW THESE LIONS MAY NOT
ATTACK YOU IF YOU SIT PER-
FECTLY STILL UNTIL I MAKE
MY GETAWAY! BUT THE
SLIGHTEST MOVE WOULD
BE SURE TO ALARM THEM,
EH, AKBAR?

IT IS
TRUE--
THEY CAN
BE VERY
FIERCE!



BUT THE INSTANT CASTOR HAS DEPARTED WITH THE GUNS...

LOOK OUT,
MAN! YOU HEARD WHAT
AKBAR, THEIR MASTER,
SAID!

BAH! I'VE SEEN
ENOUGH DANGEROUS
LIONS IN THE JUNGLE
TO REALIZE THAT
THESE ARE POOR, COWED
CREATURES! SEE THEM
CRINGE?

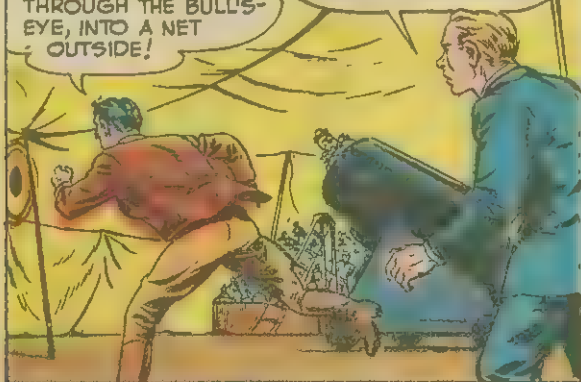
CRACK!



SECONDS LATER, IN THE MAIN TENT, WHERE CASTOR IS ABOUT TO RESUME HIS ROLE AS THE CANNON-BALL CLOWN...

THE CANNON IS AIMED TO SHOOT HIM RIGHT OUT OF THE TENT, THROUGH THE BULL'S-EYE, INTO A NET OUTSIDE!

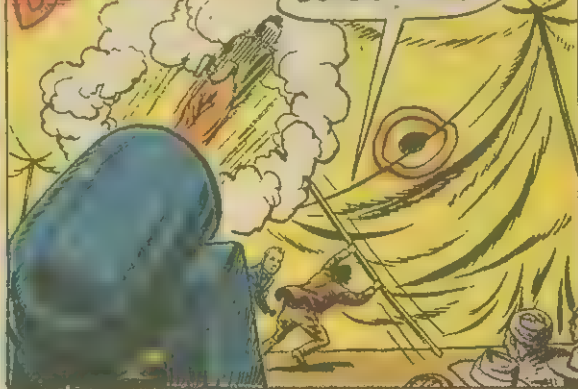
BUT WHY ARE YOU RUNNING THAT WAY? YOU CAN'T CATCH HIM WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!



AND AS THE THUNDEROUS WEAPON FIRES FORTH ITS HUMAN MISSILE...

BOOM!

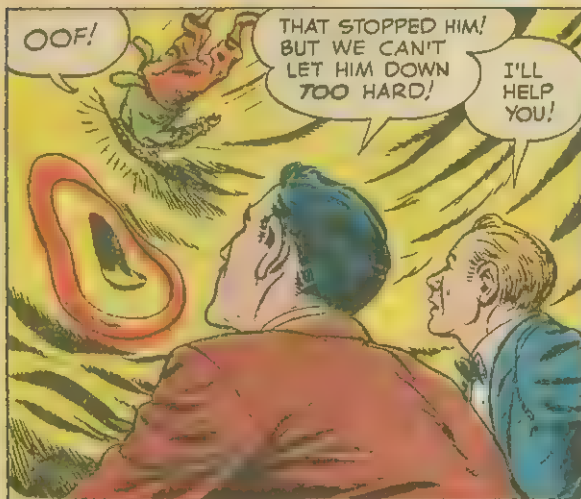
NO CHANCE TO CHANGE THE GUN'S AIM--SO WE'LL JUST HAVE TO CHANGE THE LOCATION OF THE BULL'S-EYE!



OOF!

THAT STOPPED HIM! BUT WE CAN'T LET HIM DOWN TOO HARD!

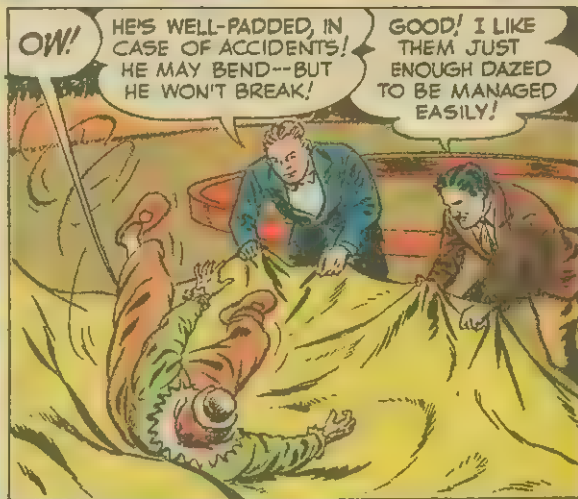
I'LL HELP YOU!



OW!

HE'S WELL-PADDED, IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS! HE MAY BEND--BUT HE WON'T BREAK!

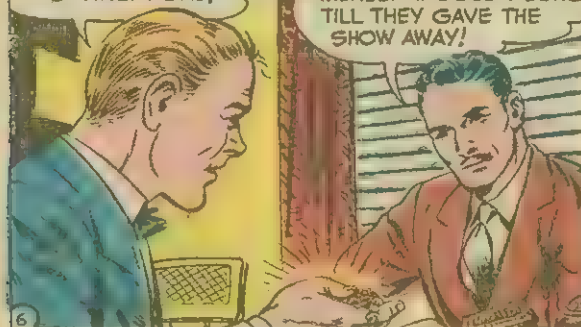
GOOD! I LIKE THEM JUST ENOUGH DAZED TO BE MANAGED EASILY!



AND SO, THE SEAGOING CIRCUS ENDS ITS TREACHEROUS TOUR AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

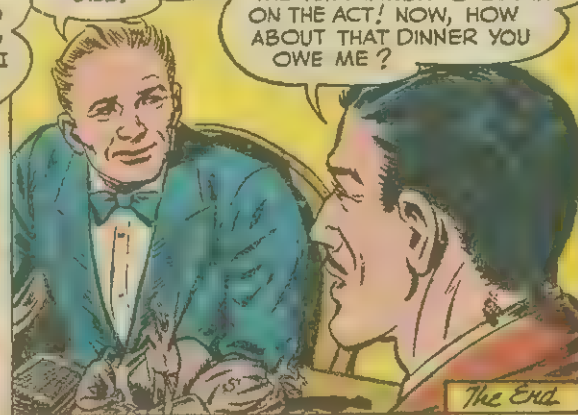
MY MEN FOUND THIS LOOT HIDDEN ON THE BARGE... CASH, JEWELS, ART OBJECTS, STOLEN ALL ALONG THE COAST FROM RANGOON TO SINGAPORE!

AND SOME OF IT INSURED BY MY COMPANY! WHEN I FOUND THE THEFTS MATCHING THE CIRCUS SCHEDULE, I MERELY TAGGED ALONG TILL THEY GAVE THE SHOW AWAY!

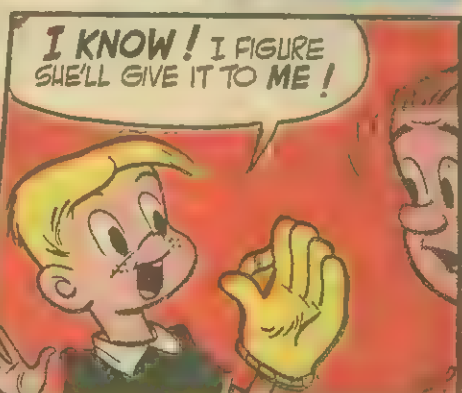
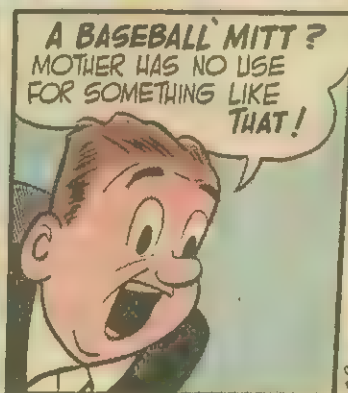
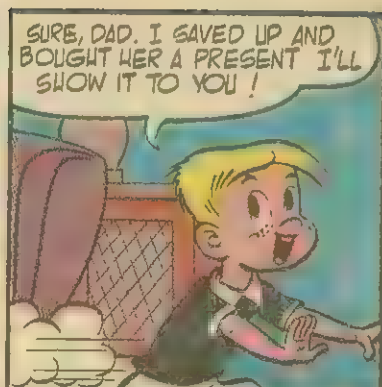
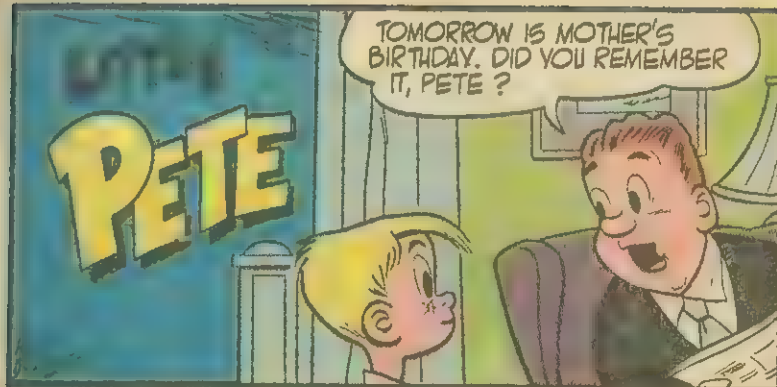


YES, IT SEEMS TO ME YOU GREASED THE SKIDS FOR THEM SLIGHTLY, BILL!

IT WAS JUST THE HAM IN ME, BERTIE! AFTER MY YOUTHFUL YEARNINGS FOR CIRCUS GLAMOR, I COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO GET IN ON THE ACT! NOW, HOW ABOUT THAT DINNER YOU OWE ME?



The End



ADVERTISEMENT

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WHY?—Because it's built by the people who know most about braking—the same people who make the brakes for your family car. Ask Dad—he knows!

WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR BIKE SAY
"Bendix Coaster Brake"
Your dealer will do the rest.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON THE BRAKE ARM!

- PEDALS EASIER
- COASTS FARTHER
- STOPS QUICKER
- LASTS LONGER



JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

HARRY
BOOTHBY

GO OUT THERE AND PITCH A
GOOD GAME, JERRY - THEY'RE
BROADCASTING IT !

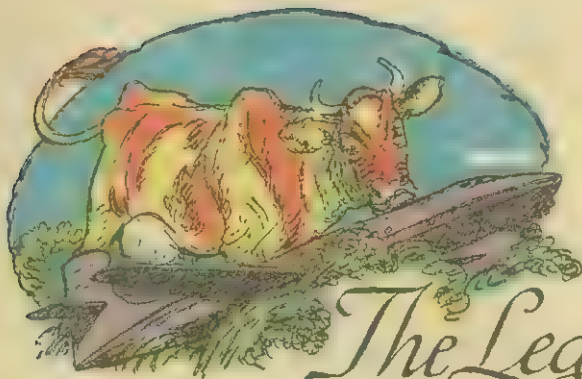
ON THE RADIO?
HMM ---

PLAY
BALL !

JERRY ! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
THE RADIO OUT THERE DURING
THE GAME ?

I WANT TO HEAR HOW
THE SPORTS ANNOUNCER THINKS
WE'RE DOING !

THE
END



The Legend of Playboy

ONE day a few years ago, Bryton Barron, of Springfield, Va., received a mysterious letter in the mail. It informed him that he could receive information of great value to him if he would go to a designated lonely spot at a certain time on a dark night and meet someone whose identity would be made known to him.

Barron noted the postmark on the envelope, then checked a map and discovered that it had been mailed from a town near a Potomac River marsh where Playboy had disappeared about a month earlier. Barron kept the appointment and met the stranger at their desolate rendezvous. The man gave him the name and address of a river dredger who, he insisted, had Playboy in his possession.

Acting on this information, Barron swore out a search warrant and, accompanied by police officers, went to the dredger's home. Sure enough, they found Playboy and recovered it for Barron. Playboy, by the way, is a model airplane with an 80-inch wingspread and with extraordinary flying ability. By the time Barron had recovered it, Playboy had become about the most famous model plane in America. Playboy became a legend among model plane fliers by winning more than 80 awards from 1941 to 1949.

This amazing plane was of the free-flight variety, a phrase which means that it was the soaring or glider type which is flown without

controls. Free-flight models are powered either with rubberband or gasoline engines, and Playboy was gas-powered. The gas engines take them aloft at a rate of several hundred feet within a few seconds; the engines are cut off and the planes are free to soar in the breeze.

At the Fourth International Model Plane Contest last summer, which was sponsored by Plymouth Motors, at Detroit, a fleet of pick-up trucks was provided for contestants. When a free-flight plane started drifting away from the field, a truck would follow and retrieve it. Since the free-flight events were held at Selfridge Air Force Base, on the shores of Lake St. Clair, Air Force crash boats were brought into service to follow the planes which soared out over the lake. Very few planes were lost, although some sailed high over the lake and far into Canada. The Air Force also utilized a helicopter in its rescue work.

These services to contestants are typical of the manner in which the contests are conducted. The International meets are open only to 500 of the world's top model fliers who are invited to participate on the basis of records they make in local or state qualifying contests.

Whenever champions gather for the International at Detroit, there are bound to be more stories told about Playboy and its marvelous flights. It became so well known that once, when it had flown away from Andrews Field, Md., an airline pilot flying his route

some miles away saw it gradually circling to earth and was able to give Barron the location where it had landed. Playboy was found miles away from its take-off point on 13 different occasions by strangers. Once, some cows in a field where it had landed were trying to eat it, when the dairy farmer came along and rescued it. The plane has been found at other times by a gamekeeper on a government preserve, and by a sharecropper family in the South.

After one of its long, adventurous flights, Playboy was found by a model plane fancier who made no effort to notify Barron, but rather repainted it and entered the plane in a contest as his own. But the plane was so well known that it was recognized, and Barron eventually got it back. On another occasion, it disappeared from a meet at Lancaster, Pa., and was found three weeks later by a farmer who notified Barron to come and pick it up.

Free-flight planes seem to have a habit of cropping up in very strange places, after they catch a good current and soar away. A duck hunter once reported seeing a flock of mallards circle a small bay and then land near some object which was floating in the water. He investigated and found it was a runaway free-flight model plane. This is believed to be perhaps the only time that a model plane acted as a successful duck decoy.

A few years ago, the bridge officers of the ocean liner, *Nieuw Amsterdam*, reported what they thought was an airplane in distress. The ship was about 40 miles at sea, and approaching the port of New York at the time. The crew stood by, alerted for rescue, when the plane started heading for the ship. As it approached, the officers saw it was a model plane. And the most amazing part is that it landed on the sun deck of the liner.

Model planes have been in the air in practically all corners of the earth. Stan Stanwick, chief aerologist of one Byrd explora-

tory expedition, flew a model over the South Pole. Model planes were flown during lulls in the fighting by G.I. hobbyists during the last war. During the Solomon Islands battle, soldiers felled balsa trees in the jungle, built a kiln for drying the wood, and with typical Yankee ingenuity, built model planes.

Air currents have carried free-flight models all the way from Philadelphia to Baltimore, from Detroit to Toledo. They have entered the windows of office buildings and hotels, have landed in such places as cow pastures, on garbage scows, and on the roofs of busses in the borough of Manhattan. One model plane flew into the open window of the office of a dentist in Portland, Oregon, while he was working on a patient, and in St. Louis, a plane came into the open window of a hotel and nestled down beside a sleeping man.

A plane which flew from Detroit across the river and into Windsor, Ontario, sent customs officers scurrying for the regulations to find a law which would allow its return by land.

A model flown from an airport in Denver landed several hours later in the local ball park. The plane's sudden appearance so disturbed the catcher that he threw wild to second base, and a run scored. Managers of both teams protested vigorously, and one player was thrown out of the game.

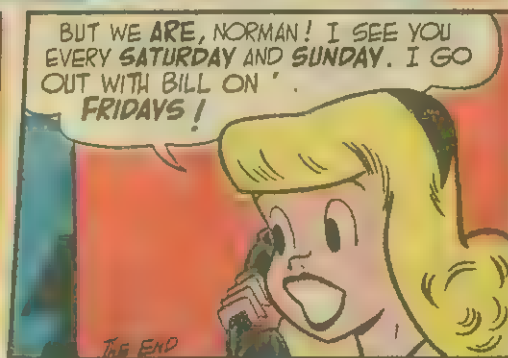
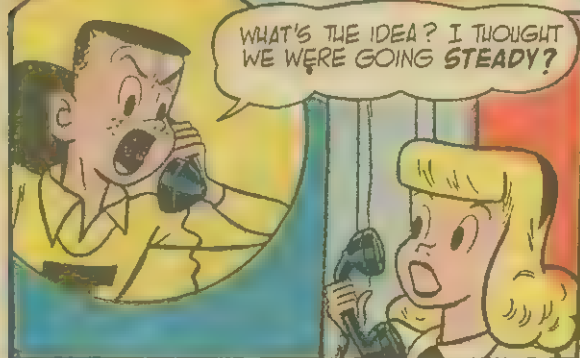
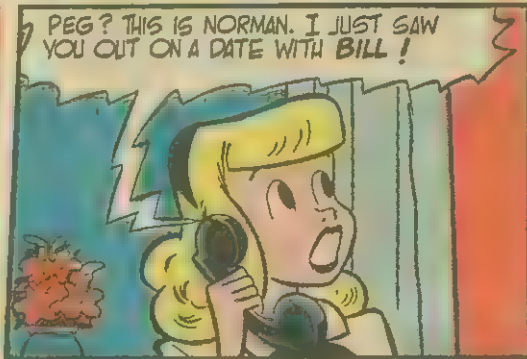
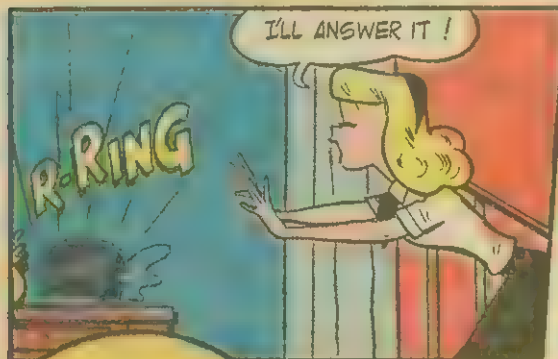
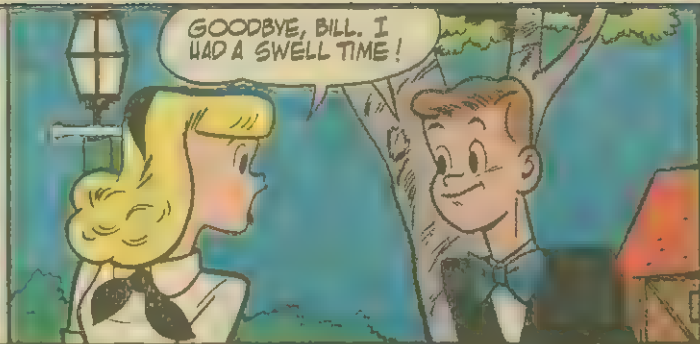
The last time anyone ever reported seeing the great Playboy was on July 4, 1949. Flying in a meet at Jacksonville, Pa., Playboy had made two perfect flights and had returned to earth not too far from its launching point. On the third flight, however, the old and majestic plane circled upward and upward, then straightened out and disappeared in the direction of New York.

Barron has not seen the plane since, although he says he would not be surprised to have it returned some day. After all the experience he has had with Playboy, Barron feels that almost anything can happen.



ON EVERY COVER
-YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN COMICS READING!

PEG



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Pluto No. 8)

LWVB PCZB IVWBPMZ
XNZAVVA NMMTQVOA
JG UISQVO NCV WN
PQA VIUM

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y. 1

SEPT.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

VIGILANTE

THE LITTLE ARTIST FROM THE EAST WAS THE VIGILANTE'S GREATEST FAN--BUT WITH EACH STROKE OF HIS BRUSH, HE THREATENED TO BRING RUIN DOWN UPON THE DARING RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE. IT WAS, INDEED, ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS SITUATIONS THE VIGILANTE AND HIS SIDE-KICK, STUFF, HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED! FOR THE QUARTET OF RUTHLESS OUTLAWS WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO PREVENT...

*"The **CAPTURE** of the **FOUR ACES!**"*

THAT'S THE POSE, VIGILANTE! HOLD IT! HOLD IT!

WATCH IT, VIG! THAT OWLHOOT'S TOTIN' A KNIFE!



IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF AN EASTERN ADVENTURE MAGAZINE, ARTIST WILLIS WINDSOR IS CALLED BEFORE THE PUBLISHER...

Y-YOU WANT TO SEE ME, MR. DIKE?

YES, WINDSOR! I'M NOT SATISFIED WITH THIS LAST SERIES OF COVERS YOU'VE DONE FOR US! THEY'RE ROUTINE ILLUSTRATIONS! NO COLOR -- NO PUNCH!



BUT, MR. DIKE, I SPENT MONTHS OF RESEARCH FOR THE BACKGROUND MATERIAL ON THOSE ILLUSTRATIONS! I THOUGHT...

I'M NOT CRITICIZING YOUR ART WORK, WINDSOR! BUT THE SUBJECTS YOU'RE CHOOSING WON'T BRING IN SMASH SALES! NOW *HERE'S* SOMETHING THAT'LL CATCH THE PUBLIC'S EYE!



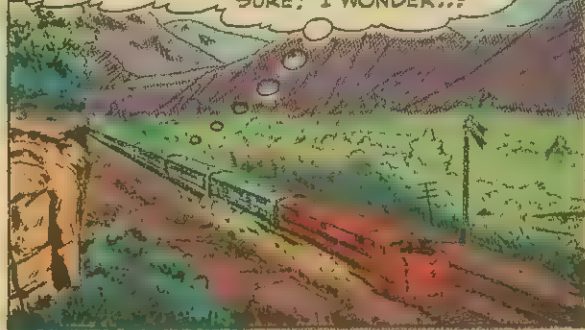
I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. DIKE, B-BUT IT'D BE RATHER DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE THE VIGILANTE IN ACTION!

I WANT A SERIES OF COVERS SHOWING THE VIGILANTE CAPTURING THE FOUR ACES GANG! YOU CAN LEAVE FOR THE WEST TOMORROW, WINDSOR! I DON'T CARE *HOW* YOU GET THEM, BUT I'LL EXPECT THEM ON MY DESK WITHIN A MONTH!



THUS IT IS THAT SEVERAL DAYS LATER A DISCOURAGED ARTIST GLUMLY RIDES THE WESTERN LIMITED...

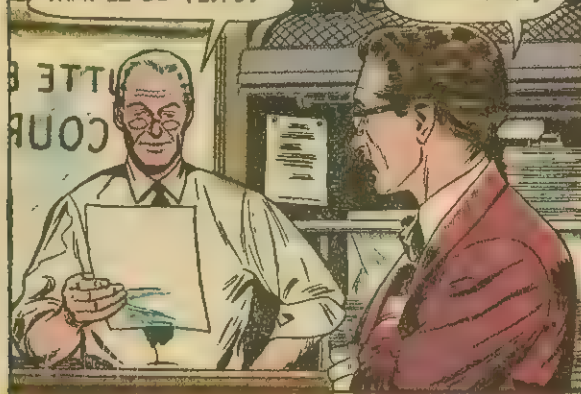
G-GOSH, HOW'LL I EVER MAKE A SERIES OF ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE VIGILANTE CAPTURING *ONE* GANG? GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING -- MR. DIKE WILL FIRE ME FOR SURE! I WONDER...?



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE SMALL WESTERN TOWN OF BUTTE BASIN...

YES, MR. WINDSOR, WE CAN GET THIS IN TODAY'S PAPER! THAT'LL BE \$1.75!

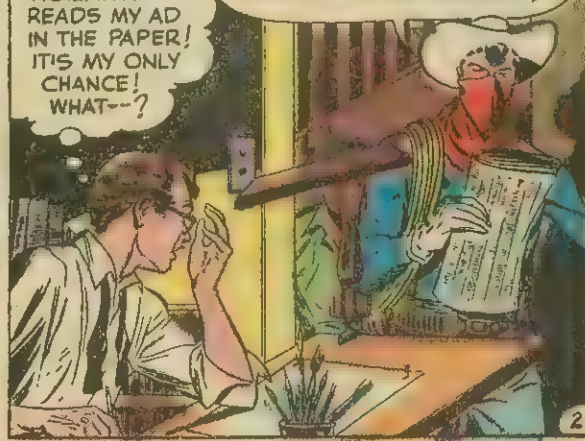
PLEASE DON'T LET ME DOWN. THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT!

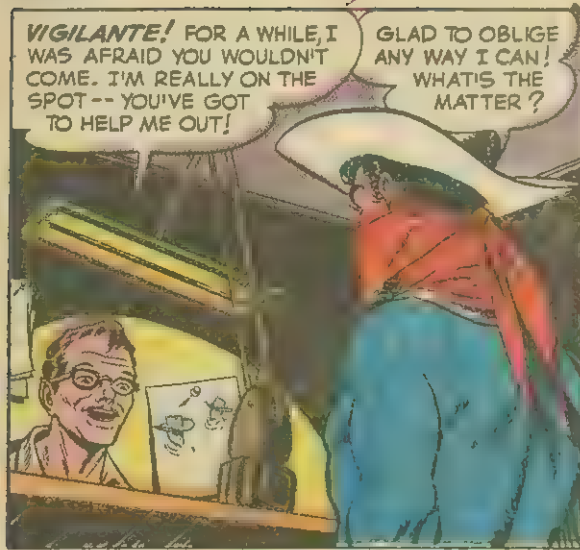


LATE THAT EVENING...

SORRY TO BUST IN LIKE THIS, MR. WINDSOR, BUT YOUR MESSAGE IN THE PAPER, SOUNDED RATHER URGENT!

H-HOPE THE VIGILANTE READS MY AD IN THE PAPER! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! WHAT--?





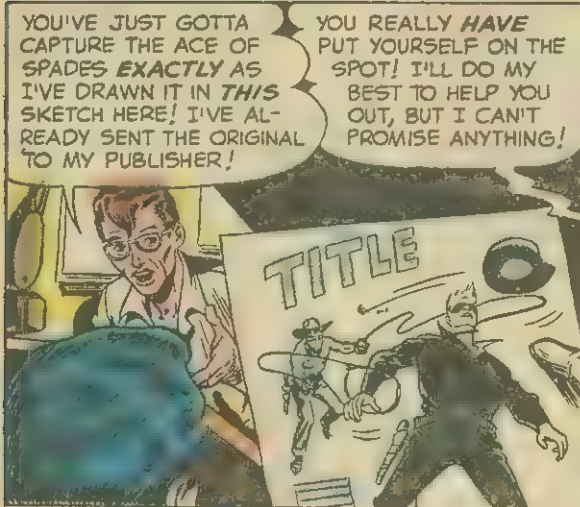
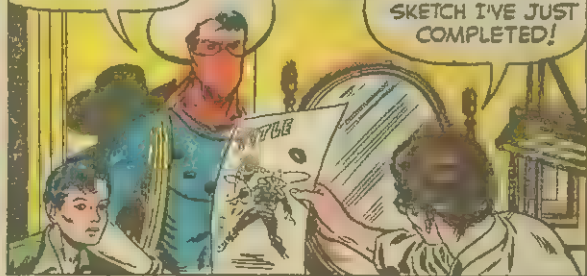
VIGILANTE! FOR A WHILE, I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T COME. I'M REALLY ON THE SPOT -- YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME OUT!

GLAD TO OBLIGE ANY WAY I CAN! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

AFTER VIGILANTE AND HIS SIDE-KICK, STUFF, LEARN OF WINDSOR'S FLIGHT...

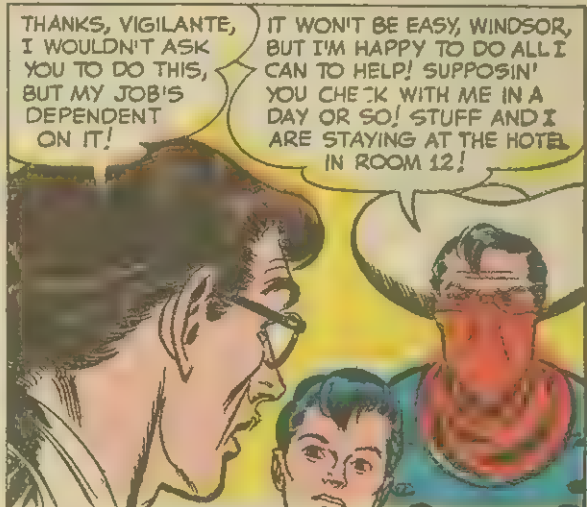
I DON'T RIGHTLY SEE HOW YOU'RE IN A PECK OF TROUBLE, WINDSOR! IF YOUR PUBLISHER WANTS ILLUSTRATIONS OF STUFF AND ME CAPTURING THE FOUR ACES GANG, I DON'T SEE WHY YOU CAN'T JUST PAINT THEM!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, VIGILANTE! THEY MUST BE **AUTHENTIC** AND I'VE GOT A DEADLINE TO MEET! HERE, LOOK AT THIS SKETCH I'VE JUST COMPLETED!



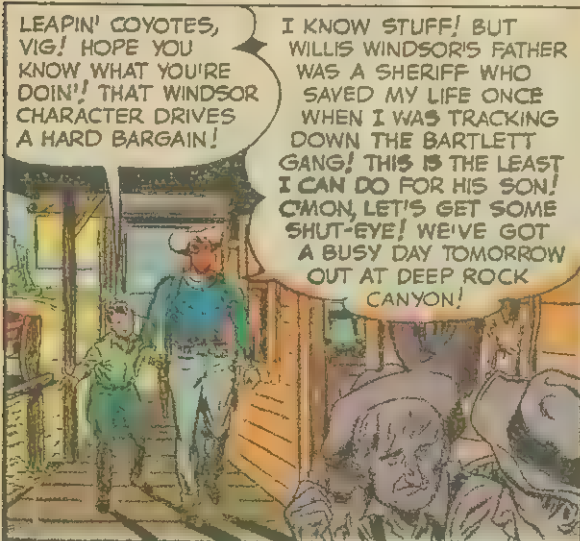
YOU'VE JUST GOTTA CAPTURE THE ACE OF SPADES **EXACTLY** AS I'VE DRAWN IT IN **THIS** SKETCH HERE! I'VE ALREADY SENT THE ORIGINAL TO MY PUBLISHER!

YOU REALLY **HAVE** PUT YOURSELF ON THE SPOT! I'LL DO MY BEST TO HELP YOU OUT, BUT I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING!



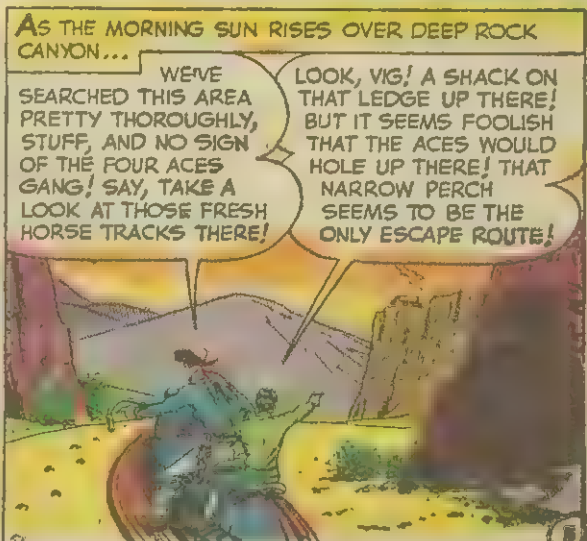
THANKS, VIGILANTE, I WOULDN'T ASK YOU TO DO THIS, BUT MY JOB'S DEPENDENT ON IT!

IT WON'T BE EASY, WINDSOR, BUT I'M HAPPY TO DO ALL I CAN TO HELP! SUPPOSIN' YOU CHECK WITH ME IN A DAY OR SO! STUFF AND I ARE STAYING AT THE HOTEL IN ROOM 12!



LEAPIN' COYOTES, VIG! HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'! THAT WINDSOR CHARACTER DRIVES A HARD BARGAIN!

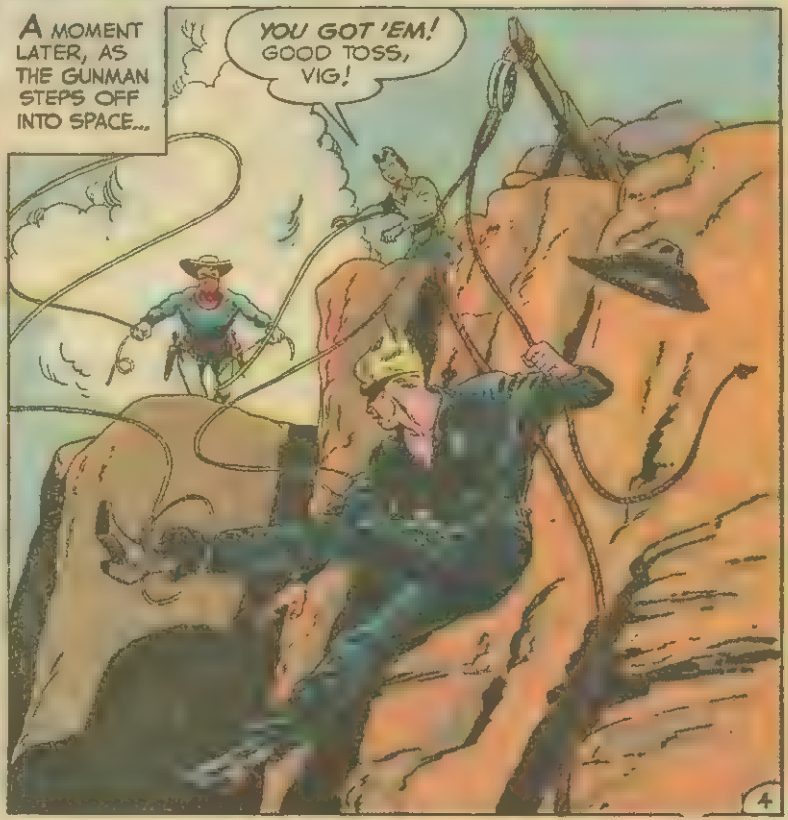
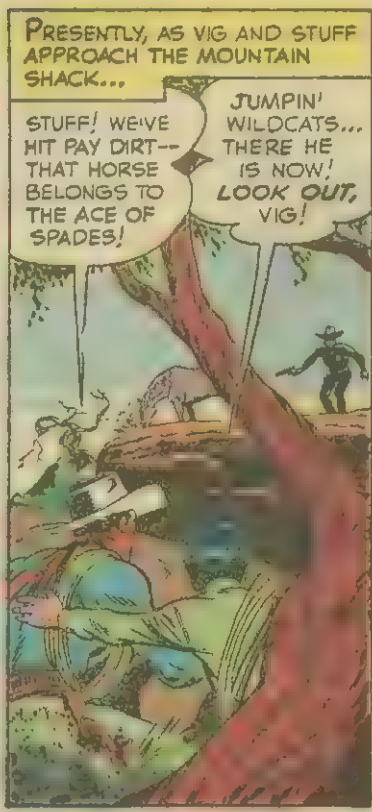
I KNOW STUFF! BUT WILLIS WINDSOR'S FATHER WAS A SHERIFF WHO SAVED MY LIFE ONCE WHEN I WAS TRACKING DOWN THE BARTLETT GANG! THIS IS THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR HIS SON! C'MON, LET'S GET SOME SHUT-EYE! WE'VE GOT A BUSY DAY TOMORROW OUT AT DEEP ROCK CANYON!



AS THE MORNING SUN RISES OVER DEEP ROCK CANYON...

WE'VE SEARCHED THIS AREA PRETTY THOROUGHLY, STUFF, AND NO SIGN OF THE FOUR ACES GANG! SAY, TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE FRESH HORSE TRACKS THERE!

LOOK, VIG! A SHACK ON THAT LEDGE UP THERE! BUT IT SEEMS FOOLISH THAT THE ACES WOULD HOLE UP THERE! THAT NARROW PERCH SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY ESCAPE ROUTE!



WHEN THE ACE OF SPADES HAS BEEN HAULED BACK TO THE CANYON LEDGE...

YU'RE A LUCKY HOMBRE, VIGILANTE! BUT DON'T EXPECT TO GRAB MY PALS SO EASY! THEY'D LOVE GUNNIN' YOU!

SO YOU'RE DOD EATON—THE ACE **EXPERT** ON **TRAIN ROBBERIES**! WELL, EATON, NOW THAT THESE PAPERS REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY, RECKON ROUNDING UP YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE A MITE EASIER!

TAKE A LOOK, STUFF! SOUNDS LIKE A NOTE FROM ONE OF HIS BUDDIES! LET'S SEE--IT SAYS ALL-TOOLS! THE ACE OF **CLUBS** IS THE EXPERT ON SAFE **BREAKING** I WONDER...?

IT COULD MEAN TO BRING THE TOOLS FOR A SAFE-CRACK-ING JOB! SAY... YOU'RE SCHEDULED TO PLAY A BENEFIT THERE ON FRIDAY, VIG! MAYBE THERE'S SOME CONNECTION...

NIGHT OWL CAFE--
DRY RIVER--
4-6--ALL TOOLS--
THURSDAY

THE NEXT DAY IN BUTTE BASIN...

READ IT RIGHT OFF THE BUTTE BASIN PRESS, FOLKS! VIGILANTE'S CAPTURED THE ACE OF SPADES! ROPED HIM IN WITH **TWO** LARIATS UP DEEP ROCK CANYON!

WHEE! VIGILANTE DIDN'T LET ME DOWN! I-I'LL BE A HERO AT THE OFFICE! QUICK! LET ME HAVE A PAPER!

GOLLY, I WONDER WHICH ACE THE VIGILANTE WILL GO AFTER NEXT? I SURE HATE TO HOUND HIM, BUT I JUST GOTTA FIND OUT!

HOTEL

BUTTE BASIN PRESS
VIGILANTE CAPTURES ACE OF

LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

THE ACE OF CLUBS WON'T BE WEARING HIS MASK AT THE NIGHT OWL CAFE TOMORROW, STUFF! WE'VE GOT TO MEMORIZE PERFECTLY EVERY LITTLE FEATURE THAT EYE-WITNESSES HAVE REPORTED! THAT FULL CHIN WILL HELP!

VIG, NOW THAT HE KNOWS THE ACE OF SPADES IS CAPTURED, DO YOU THINK HE'LL STILL APPEAR?

I THINK SO, STUFF! THEY'RE APPARENTLY HIDING OUT SEPARATELY! THE ACE OF CLUBS WILL PROBABLY KEEP HIS DATE WITH **ANOTHER** MEMBER OF THE GANG INSTEAD!

JUST HEARD THE GOOD NEWS, VIGILANTE! THOUGHT I'D DROP AROUND AND THANK YOU!

HOWDY, WINDSOR!
GLAD THINGS
WORKED OUT
WELL FOR YOU!
DON'T WANT
TO BE RUDE,
BUT STUFF
AND I ARE
MIGHTY BUSY
NOW! MIND
COMING BACK
A BIT LATER?

HUH? OH
SURE,
VIGILANTE!
JUST WANTED
TO THANK YOU
FOR CATCHING
THAT ACE
OUTLAW THE
WAY I
PAINTED IT!

THEY'VE GOT
THE ACE OF
CLUBS CIRCLED
ON THAT
PICTURE!
THAT MUST BE
WHO THEY'LL
BE AFTER
NEXT!

THE NEXT
DAY...

GOOD THING THAT LITTLE
ARTIST DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT WE'RE UP TO THIS
TIME, STUFF! WE NEARLY
LOST THE ACE OF SPADES
USING THOSE LARIATS!

SURE
GLAD
THAT'S
OVER
WITH, VIG!
LOOK...A
NOTE ON THE
HANDLEBARS!

THUNDERATION!

"VIGILANTE STRIPS ACE OF CLUBS
FOR CAPTURE"--(HAVE MAILED OUT
PAINTING OF THIS CAPTURE TO
PUBLISHER LAST NIGHT) GOOD
LUCK, VIGILANTE. *Windsor*
P.S. I know I can count on you!

THAT ARTIST SURE
DREAMS UP A
PACK OF PROBLEMS,
VIG! WHAT ARE
WE GONNA
DO NOW?

WINDSOR MEANS WELL, STUFF!
AND I RECKON IT *WILL*
TAKE SOME FANCY GUN
PLAY TO CAPTURE THE ACE
OF CLUBS! GUESS IT WON'T
BE TOO HARD TO ACCOM-
MODATE THE LITTLE FELLA
THIS TIME!

DRY
RIVER
12 M

SHORTLY, IN DRY RIVER...

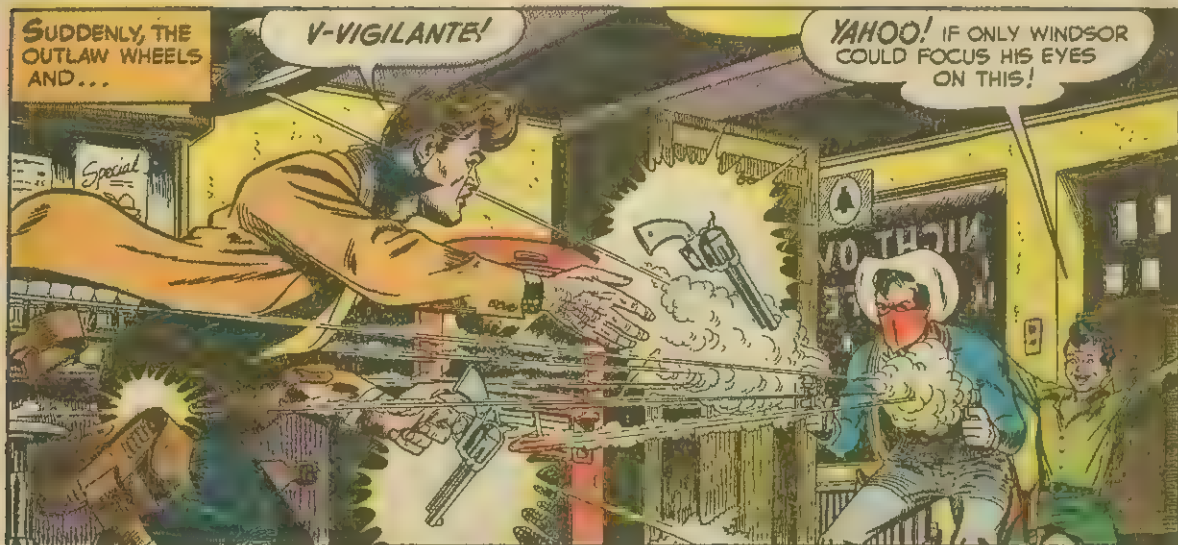
KEEP A WEATHER EYE OPEN
FOR A COWPOKE WHO FITS THE
DESCRIPTION THOSE EYE-WIT-
NESSES GAVE, STUFF! COULD
BE ALL THREE OF 'EM ARE
NESTLED IN HERE!

RIGHT, VIG!

THOUGHT I TOLD
YUH BEFORE
NOBODY PLAYS
THIS MACHINE
TILL I'M
THROUGH!
BEAT IT!

STUFF! THAT'S OUR MAN!
THAT SHIRT HE'S WEARING
UNDERNEATH HIS COAT--IT'S
THE SAME KIND WORN BY
THE ACES!

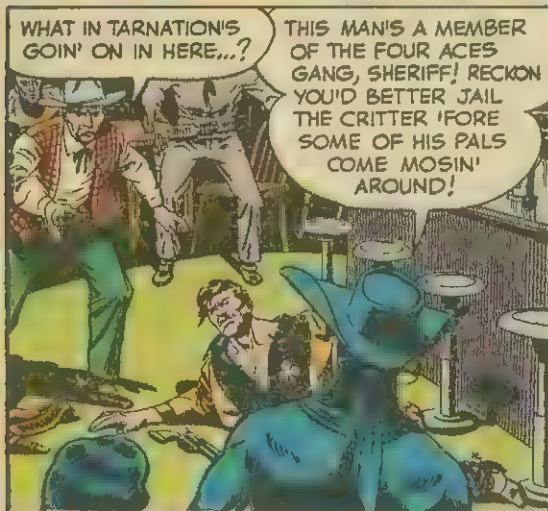
ALL RIGHT, ACE!
KEEP YOUR HANDS
OFF THAT OLD-TIMER!
I'M TAKING YOU, IN...



SUDDENLY, THE OUTLAW WHEELS AND...

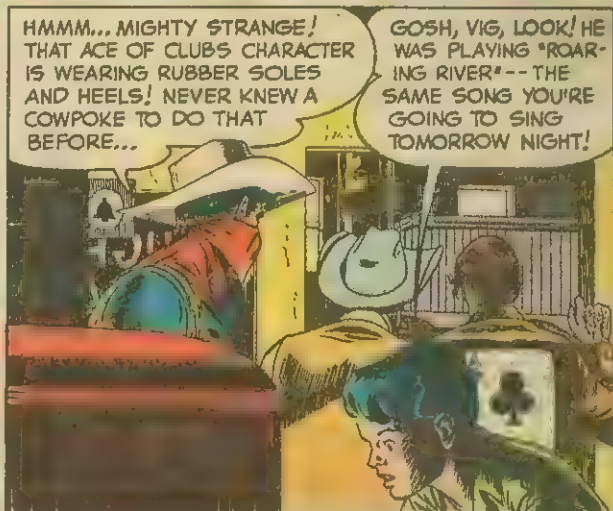
V-VIGILANTE!

YAHOO! IF ONLY WINDSOR COULD FOCUS HIS EYES ON THIS!



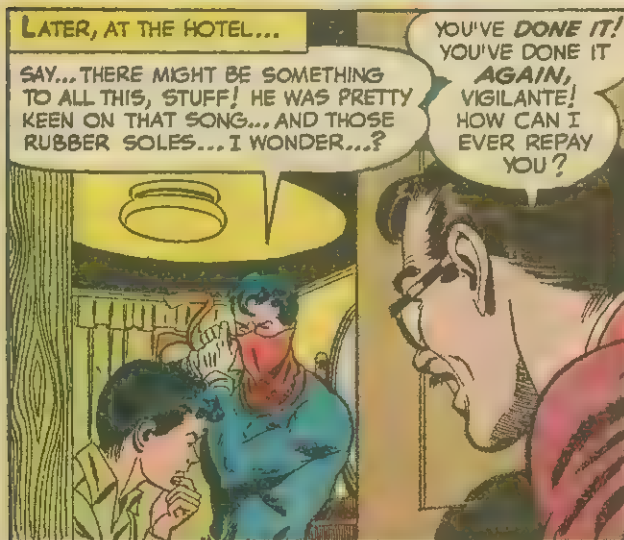
WHAT IN TARNATION'S GOIN' ON IN HERE...?

THIS MAN'S A MEMBER OF THE FOUR ACES GANG, SHERIFF! RECKON YOU'D BETTER JAIL THE CRITTER 'FORE SOME OF HIS PALS COME MOSIN' AROUND!



HMMM... MIGHTY STRANGE! THAT ACE OF CLUBS CHARACTER IS WEARING RUBBER SOLES AND HEELS! NEVER KNEW A COWPOKE TO DO THAT BEFORE...

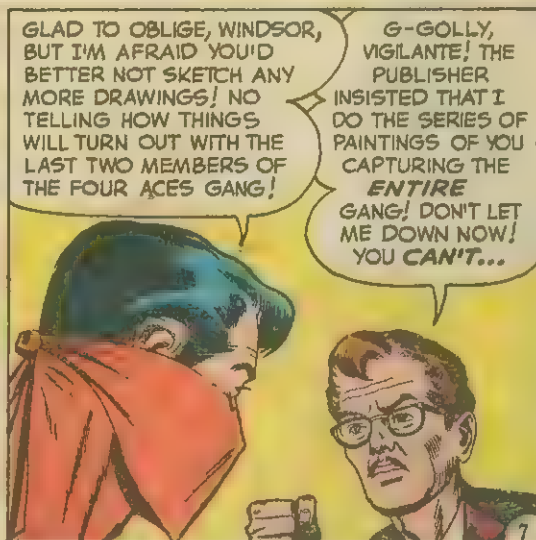
GOSH, VIG, LOOK! HE WAS PLAYING "ROARING RIVER"--- THE SAME SONG YOU'RE GOING TO SING TOMORROW NIGHT!



LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

SAY...THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING TO ALL THIS, STUFF! HE WAS PRETTY KEEN ON THAT SONG...AND THOSE RUBBER SOLES...I WONDER...?

YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN, VIGILANTE! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?

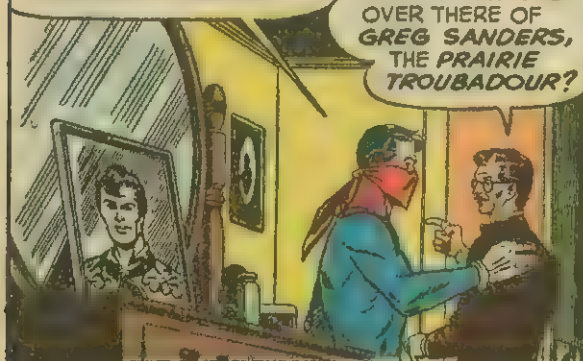


GLAD TO OBLIGE, WINDSOR, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'D BETTER NOT SKETCH ANY MORE DRAWINGS! NO TELLING HOW THINGS WILL TURN OUT WITH THE LAST TWO MEMBERS OF THE FOUR ACES GANG!

G-GOLLY, VIGILANTE! THE PUBLISHER INSISTED THAT I DO THE SERIES OF PAINTINGS OF YOU CAPTURING THE ENTIRE GANG! DON'T LET ME DOWN NOW! YOU CAN'T...

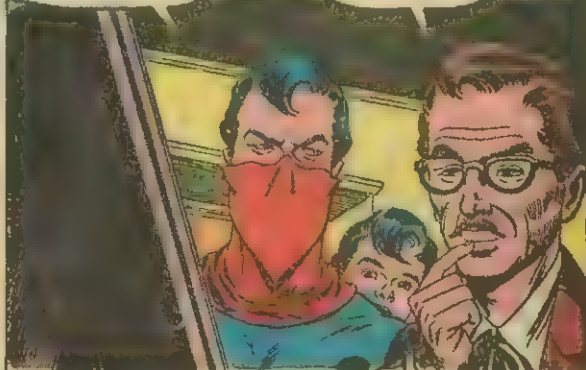
CAN'T MAKE ANY MORE PROMISES, WINDSOR! I'M PLUMB TUCKERED OUT KEEPING UP WITH YOUR PAINTINGS! BUT IF YOU WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE ON DOING UP ANOTHER SKETCH, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO...

SURE THING, VIGILANTE! I'LL SLIP IT UNDER YOUR DOOR FIRST THING IN THE MORNING... SAY... ISN'T THAT PICTURE OVER THERE OF GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR?



OH...ER, YES IT IS! GREG SANDERS IS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE! HE HELPED ME GET A LEAD ON THE FOUR ACES GANG!

A FRIEND OF YOURS, EH? HE'S A MIGHTY FINE SINGER! WELL, VIGILANTE, I'D BETTER START TO WORK ON THAT DRAWING!



THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF PREPARE TO LEAVE THEIR HOTEL ROOM...

GREAT CATS!

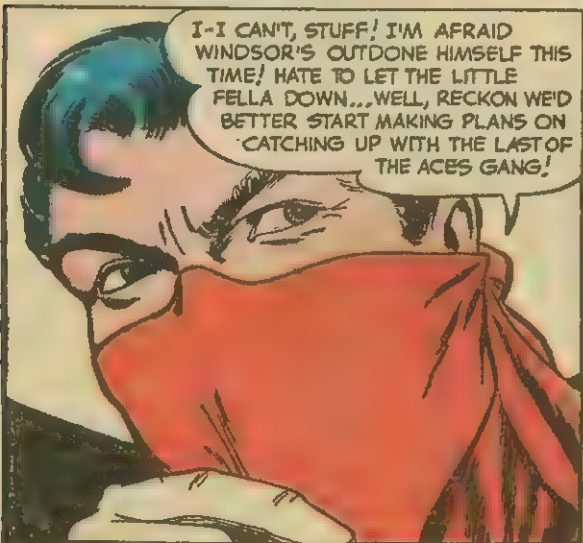
WOW! YOU'VE REALLY CORRALED YOURSELF THIS TIME, VIG!



G-GOSH, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, VIG! HOW CAN YOU BE TWO PEOPLE AT THE SAME TIME? YOU'RE GREG SANDERS!

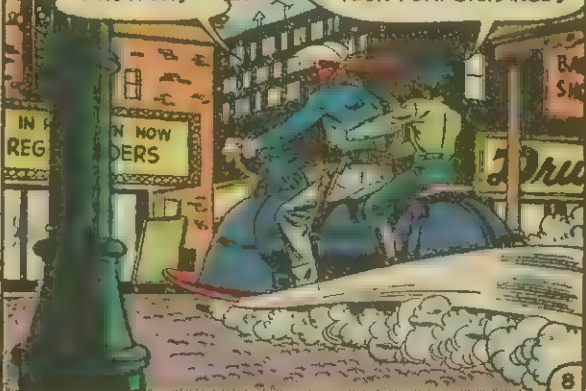


I-I CAN'T, STUFF! I'M AFRAID WINDSOR'S OUTDONE HIMSELF THIS TIME! HATE TO LET THE LITTLE FELLA DOWN... WELL, RECKON WE'D BETTER START MAKING PLANS ON 'CATCHING UP WITH THE LAST OF THE ACES GANG!'



I'M GONNA PLAY A HUNCH, STUFF! THE ACES GANG WAS FIGURING ON PULLING A BIG JOB SOMEWHERE IN TOWN AND I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!

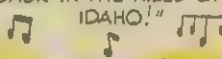
BETTER TELL ME IN THE DRESSING ROOM, VIG! YOU HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME TO CHANGE FOR YOUR PERFORMANCE!



THAT EVENING, AS VIGILANTE, POSING AS THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, ENTERTAINS AT THE BENEFIT IN DRY RIVER...

DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF STUFF... RECKON MY HUNCH WAS A BAD ONE... SAY, THERE HE IS NOW-- AND HE'S SIGNALING!

"OH THAT ROARING RIVER, THAT ROARING RIVER BACK IN THE HILLS OF IDAHO!"

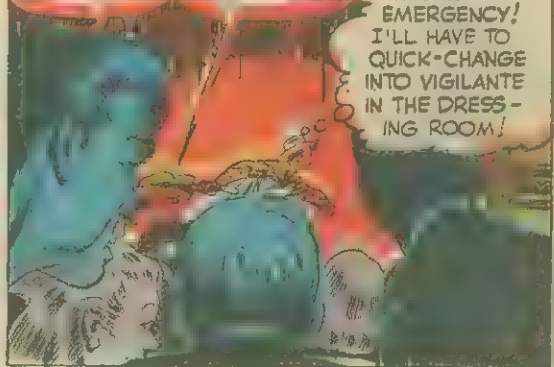


SUDDENLY, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR DARTS FROM THE STAGE AS A STARTLED AUDIENCE GASPS IN AMAZEMENT...

H-HE HASN'T FINISHED HIS SONG...

SAY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR?

HATE TO DIS-APPOINT THE FOLKS, BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! I'LL HAVE TO QUICK-CHANGE INTO VIGILANTE IN THE DRESS-ING ROOM!



SHORTLY...

WHAT'S UP, STUFF?

LOOKS LIKE YOU OUT-GUESSED 'EM, VIG! A COUPLE OF HOMBRES JUST WENT CREEPIN' UP THOSE STEPS LIKE MOUNTAIN CATS! I SPOTTED 'EM MAKIN' FOR THAT ROOM!

WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SWIFTNES, THE RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE AND HIS SIDE-KICK ASCEND THE IRON STAIR-CASE AND...

SORRY TO INTRUDE, BOYS-- BUT THIS IS NO TIME FOR FORMALITIES!

VIGILANTE!

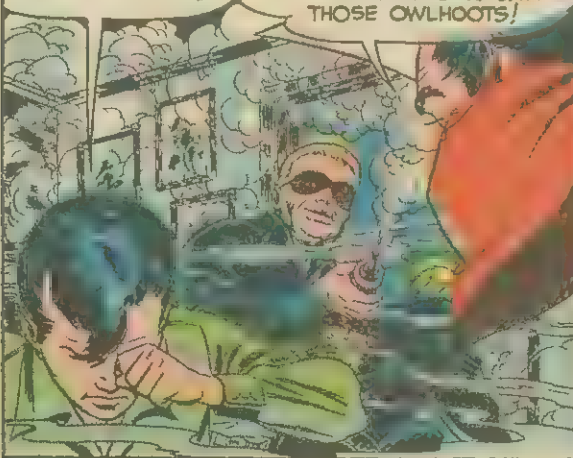
QUICK, THE SMOKE CYLINDER!

MANAGER

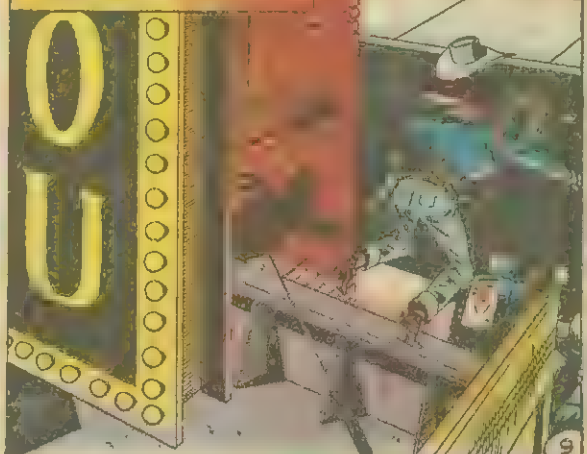


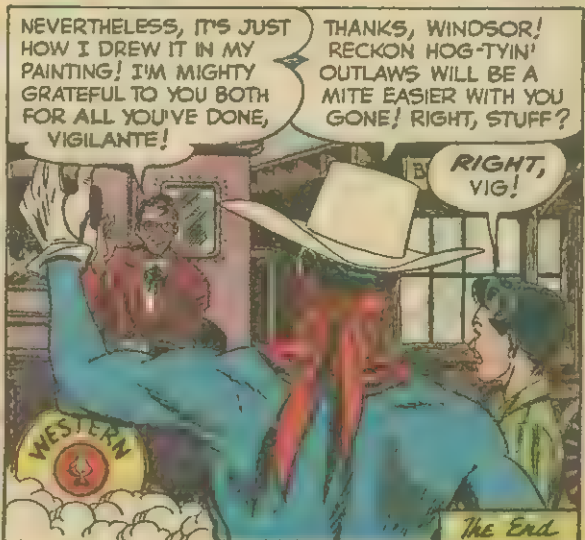
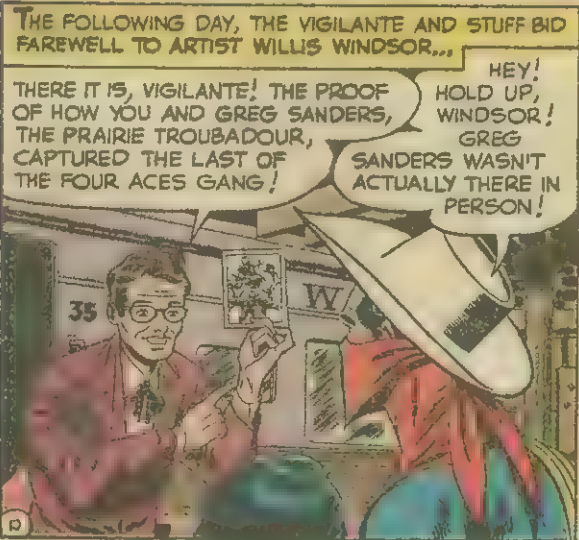
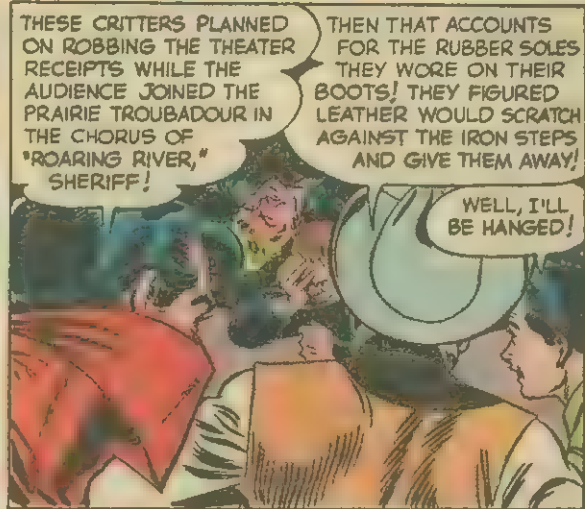
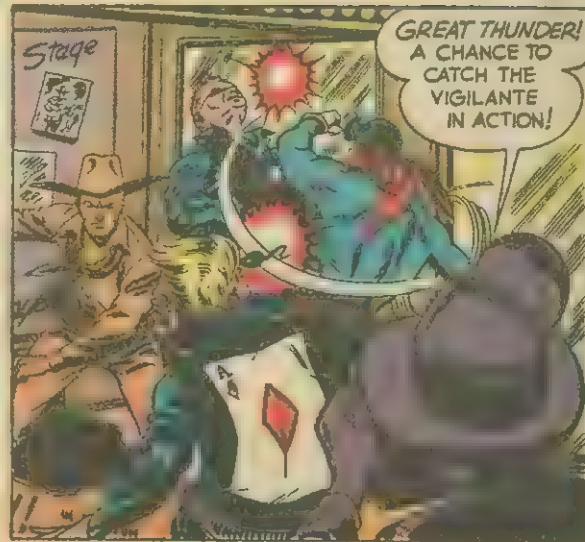
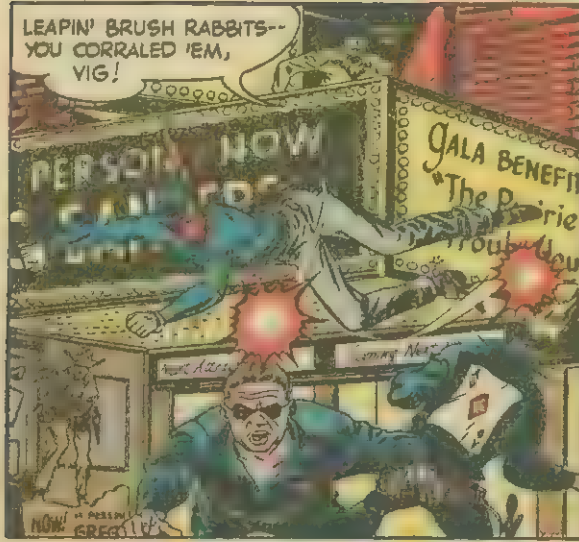
≡(COUGH, COUGH!)≡ VIG... THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

DON'T WORRY, STUFF! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A ROOM FULL OF SMOKE TO SAVE THOSE OWLHOOTS!



REACHING THE WINDOW, THE VALIANT VIGILANTE ADOPTS A DESPERATE PLAN OF ACTION TO STOP THE FLEEING OUTLAWS...





PROFESSOR EUREKA

HENRY BOLTINOFF

I FOUND IT! A WONDERFUL COLD PREVENTATIVE!

THIS IS WORTH A FORTUNE TO HUMANITY! A SIMPLE PILL-AND PRESTO-YOU CAN'T CATCH COLD!

LOOK! IT'S RAINING! I'LL TAKE A PILL!

IMAGINE-A COLD-FREE WORLD!

NEXT DAY...

GOOD MORNING, PROFESSOR! BEAUTIFUL DAY TODAY, ISN'T IT?

CHOO

END

"GOODBYE GOO!" SAYS BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF "BREAK THE BANK"

IT'S HERE! THE NEW CREAM HAIR OIL THAT'S NOT STICKY OR GREASY! GROOMS HAIR ALL DAY LONG!

DIFFERENT BECAUSE IT'S LIGHT-BODIED.

HOMOGENIZED FOR EASY FLOW. IN HANDY SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

MONEY BACK

If you don't agree it's the finest liquid cream tonic ever!

EASIER TO CLEAN! NO STICKY HANDS, HAIR OR COMB! WASHES OFF IN PLAIN WATER!



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VITALIS Hair CREAM

- by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE MONEY!
44¢ SIZE
EQUALS LEADING
59¢ SIZE
CREAM OIL

QUICK QUIZ

HOW LONG DOES IT REQUIRE
AN ICEBERG TO MELT?



ICEBERGS

LAST FOR VARIOUS PERIODS OF YEARS
DEPENDING ON THEIR CONSTRUCTION
AND SIZE! SOME ICEBERGS HAVE TAKEN
AS LONG AS **225 YEARS** TO MELT!

IS A PERFECTLY TUNED
PIANO IN TUNE?



No! IF A PIANO WERE TUNED AT
PERFECT INTERVALS, IT WOULD BE
IMPOSSIBLE TO PLAY IN EVERY KEY!

DO BATS WALK LIKE BIRDS?



No! BATS' LEGS ARE SO TWISTED THEIR
KNEES BEND SIDWAYS....THUS THEY
MERELY FLAP-SHUFFLE ALONG!

WHERE IS THE WORLD'S OLDEST
TREE?



IN TULA, MEXICO. IT IS A CYPRESS,
125 FT. IN CIRCUMFERENCE....FROM
4000 TO 6000 YEARS OLD!

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BUZZY

says:

"OLD FOLKS ARE PEOPLE, TOO!"

COME ON, HANK. WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU TO PITCH TODAY!

BUT GOSH, BUZZY, MY MOTHER HAD TO GO OUT AND I DON'T FEEL RIGHT LEAVING GRANDPOP HERE ALONE. HE'S JUST MOVED IN WITH US--AND WELL, YOU KNOW HOW OLD FOLKS ARE...

YOU JUST RUN ALONG, HANK, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'M NOT EXACTLY HELPLESS, OLD AS I AM.

GOLLY--I DIDN'T MEAN--YOU'RE SURE--GOSH, THAT'S SWELL, GRAMPS, THANKS A LOT.

LATER...

WELL, WE'RE ALL SET TO PLAY--BUT MR. SLADE JUST SENT WORD HE CAN'T UMPIRE THE GAME. I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GET ONE OF THE SPECTATORS.

SAY--I SEE JUST THE RIGHT PERSON. WAIT A MINUTE!

GRANDPOP!

SURE, HE DECIDED TO COME DOWN TO WATCH THE GAME--AND HE'S AGREED TO BE THE UMP.

BUT--BUT--GRANDPOP--HE--WELL--ER--

I USED TO PLAY BASEBALL, HANK, AND I'M STILL A BASEBALL FAN. COME ON--**PLAY BALL!**

TROUBLE WITH YOU, HANK--AND WITH MOST OF US--IS THAT WE DON'T FIGURE OLD FOLKS ARE REGULAR PEOPLE, TOO.

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First again with the Campus Crew...

THOM
McAN'S

Saddle-Shoe

RED RUBBER SOLES,
ARE FULL OF **BOUNCE**--
SURE-FIRE WINNERS
WHEN **ENERGY** COUNTS!

STYLED RIGHT--
SNOWY WHITE.
SURE TO STRIKE
THE EYE JUST RIGHT!

THAT RUGGED SADDLE
IS PLENTY KEEN--
CHESTNUT COLOR, WITH A
SOFT, RICH SHEEN!

HE'S ON THE BEAM--
A REAL HE-MAN...
DOWN TO HIS SADDLES
FROM THOM McAN!

THAT WHITE STITCHED WELT
SURE IS A HONEY!

I DON'T SEE HOW THEY
MAKE 'EM FOR THE MONEY!

It's here again! The SADDLE-SHOE sensation that walks away with the honors year after year! You old saddle-timers — start your saddle season with Thom McAn's trim new white-and-chestnut version of your favorite shoe. You're in for the treat of your feet when you step into THOM McAN'S SADDLE-SHOE (#9329) . . . yours for only **\$7.45***

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